

The Silent Worker

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

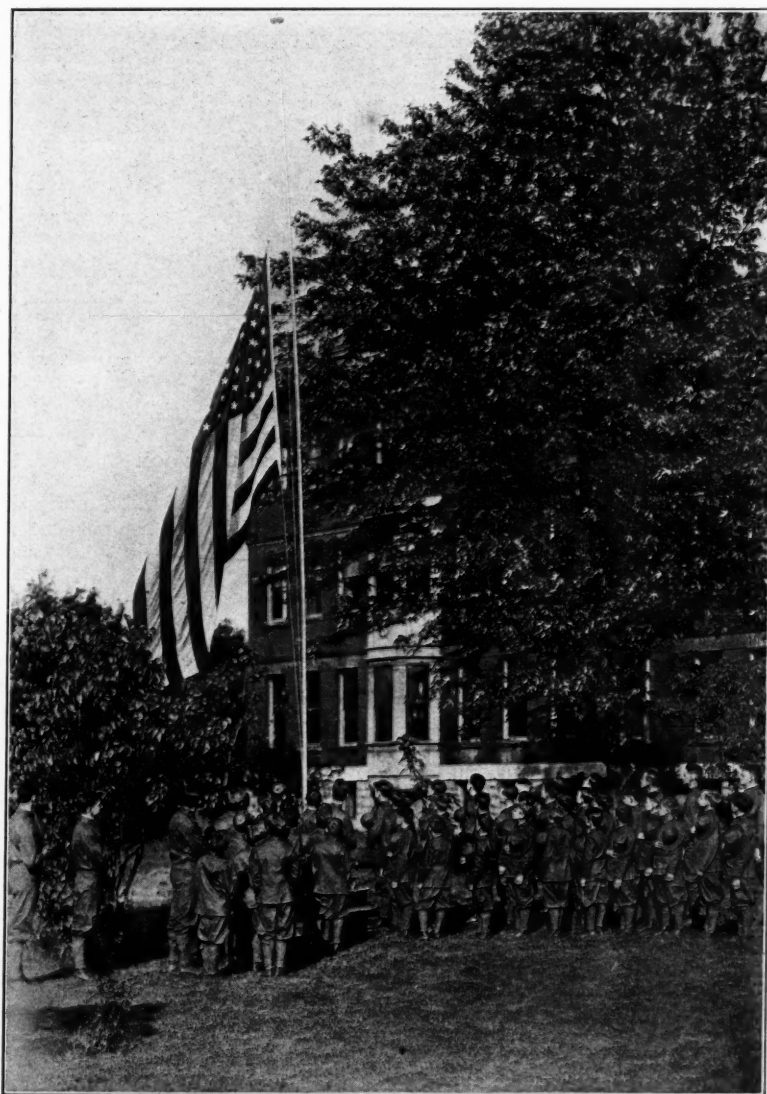
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20 Cents a Copy

Distinctive Features of Schools for The Deaf

No. 13---Le Couteulx St. Mary's Institution, Buffalo, N. Y.



FLAG DAY—OUR BOYS RAISING THE FLAG.



LE COUTEULX ST. MARY'S INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF was named in honor of Louis Le Couteulx, who, in 1854, presented to the late Rt. Rev. Bishop Timon a lot in the city of Buffalo for the purpose of establishing in Western New York an institution for the education of the Deaf.

From a group of three small frame buildings, with an attendance of four pupils, this school has grown into one of the eight large institutions in New York state and at the present time has one hundred and eighty-five pupils. The number of pupils connected with the institution from its opening to date is two thousand one hundred fifty.

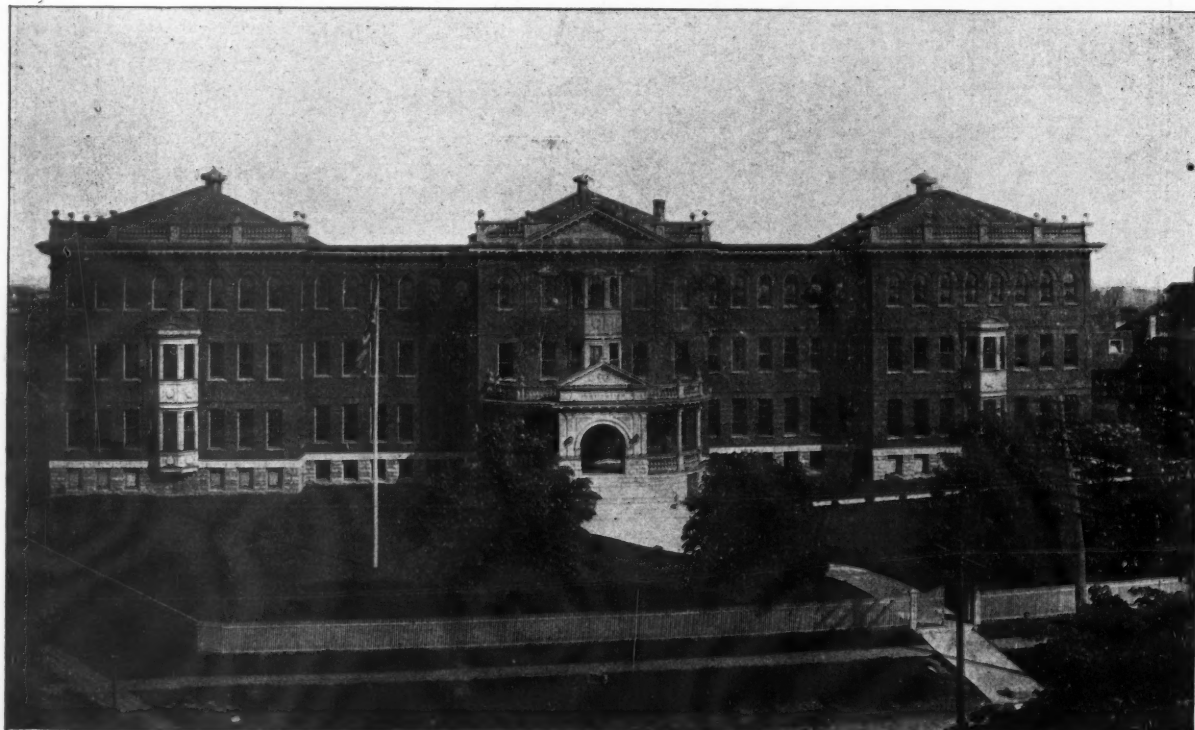
The children beginning school usually at the age of five years have a preparatory year in the Montessori room. The oral method is in use throughout the school. The course of study followed corresponds as nearly as possible to that outlined by the New York state syllabus. The pupils completing the elementary branches take the Regents examination and secure a Regents Preliminary Certificate. Most of these pupils continue the high school work, and at present we have a business course consisting of instruction in: English (Adv.) Commercial Arithmetic, Speech Reading, Filing, Typewriting (touch system) and Business Forms. This has been the means of fitting out pupils for a place in the commercial centers here and in places outside of Buffalo. At the present time our girls are holding positions which at one time we thought to be impossible for the Deaf.



SENIOR GIRLS' DRILL



THE STUDY ROOM



LE COUTEULX ST. MARY'S INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF



A PRIMARY CLASS



GATHERING FLOWERS



THE MONTESSORI CLASS

Library

As nothing is of greater importance in a school for the deaf than facilities for reading, great care has been taken in the collection and selection of a Library. There are about one thousand five hundred and twenty volumes which affords great pleasure and unlimited information to the readers. Besides this the pupils have access to the Buffalo Public Library and also receive the benefits of a borrowed or traveling library which is carried on in connection with the City Library System.

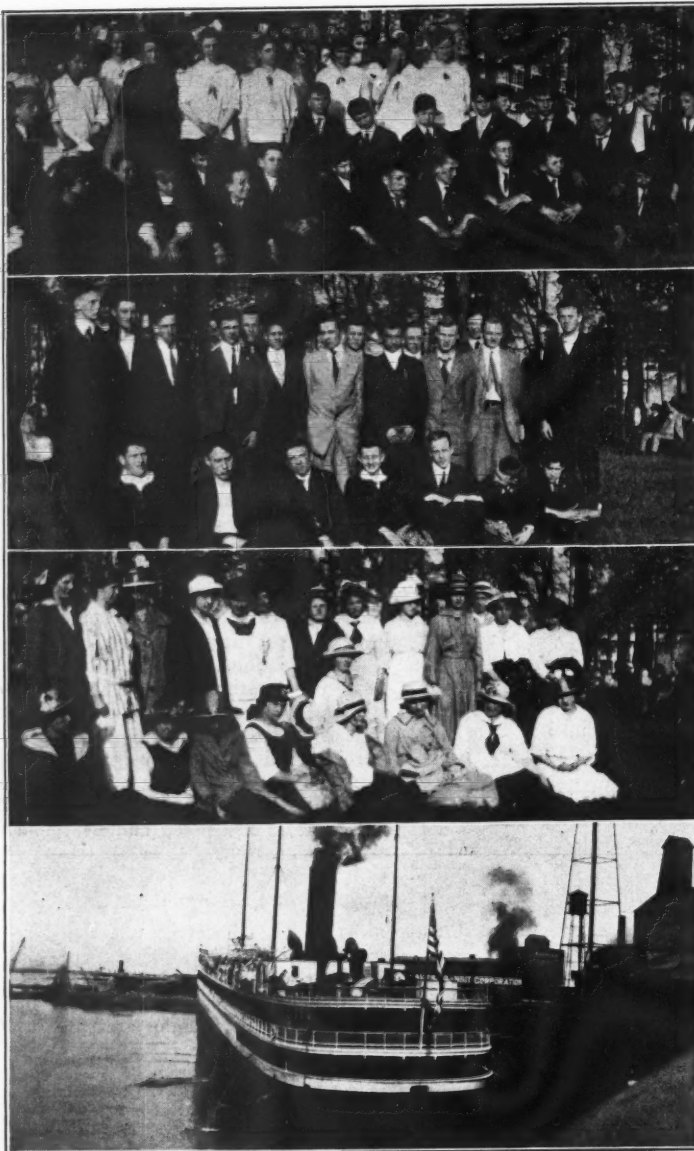
Industrial

Beginning with the first year class the pupils have lessons in clay-modeling, paper cutting, and the beginning of poster work. This is continued in the intermediate classes who also have cardboard construction and coping saw work. The Sayre self instructive method of drawing is used in the primary grades and develops the ability of the pupils in designing and in the proper selection of color. The older pupils have one lesson a week in drawing and water color painting. The trades for boys are printing, tailoring, caning and manual training. The girls continue the work in dressmaking and plain sewing and have one lesson a week in home making given by Miss Angell of the Buffalo Home Bureau. This lesson consists of a short lecture on some necessary subject pertaining to food values or the care of the home; notes are taken and kept in reference books. The pupils are then taught to prepare plain wholesome food and serve a meal.

Social

During the year, parties are held by the four different societies of the school to which the teachers and the former pupils living in Buffalo, are invited. The pupils conduct the parties and serve the refreshments. These meetings are of special benefit to those who have left school and it is gratifying to see the enjoyment they derive from an evening spent among their old associates. One of the most pleasant gatherings of the present year was a party given in honor of Mrs. Shawl nee Gillespie, who has distinguished herself by her devotion to the deaf in Akron, Ohio. Many of the former Goodyear boys were glad to have the opportunity of welcoming Mrs. Shawl to their Alma Mater.

Another popular form of amusement is the weekly motion pictures entertainment given in our own auditorium and by means of the splendid graphoscope. Through the courtesy of the different film corporations who generously loan us the films for the entertainments of the children, we are able to present pictures of the best dramas; for the classes in English, stories like *Evangeline*, *Anne of Green Gables*



AN OUTING ON NIAGARA RIVER IN JUNE



WINTER SPORT—LE COUTEULX ST. MARY'S SCHOOL.

and the Vicar of Wakefield, etc., for the History and Geography classes, films have been loaned by the Buffalo Society of Natural History; these are invariably followed by a comedy or cartoon for the little ones but which is really enjoyed by young and old.

For the past two years we have discontinued military training and instead have physical exercises and supervised play. For this purpose we have secured the services of directors from the City Bureau of Recreation who come twice a week and supervise the games.

The first period for the small children is taken up with marches, drills, ring games and dances; for the older boys there are races, athletic feats, competitive games and basket ball. The swimming pool affords a favorite form of amusement and the boys frequently take a plunge after night school.

The girls have their gymnasium work on Friday afternoon given by play leaders from the same departments. Besides swimming the girls have games, dancing and basket ball. The organized play tends greatly to the pleasure and physical development of the pupils, which are two great essentials in the work which we are trying to do for the education, health and happiness of the children at Le Couteulx St. Mary's.

SIMPLE, BUT HIGHLY EFFECTIVE

A story is told to effect that Thomas A. Edison, the electrical wizard, one day called an assistant to him and instructed him that he wished to have the cubic contents of an electric light bulb which he handed him determined. After working over the problem for several hours, making use of all the mathematics at his command and covering many sheets of paper with figures the young man returned to the great inventor and reported the result he had obtained.

"Well," said Edison, "let's see how near you're right." With this he broke off the tip of the bulb and filled it with water. Then, pouring the water into a graduated glass he read off exactly the cubic contents of the bulb, having in two or three minutes solved the problem that the less practical young man had spent the greater part of a day with.

One of the great secrets of Edison's success and his phenomenal ability to obtain results quickly lies in his habit of going at things directly and in the simplest, most practical manner possible. Mathematics and scientific theory are good and helpful, but one must have the ability to use them in the most practical manner and know how to go about a thing simply and directly if he wants to work most efficiently and effectively.—*Sel.*

AS OTHERS SEE US

We congratulate *The Silent Worker* upon its improved appearance and general excellence. In its new magazine form it takes the lead of all the School publications, and its illustrations reflect much credit upon its photo-engraving department.—*Va. Guide.*

PEDRO De PONCE

By SENOR POLO HERMANDEZ y GUYON



SPAIN in 1920 befittingly celebrated the fourth centennial of the birth (1520) of Benedictine Brother Pedro de Ponce de Leon, of the monastery of Shahgun (at St. Facando) and the tri-centennial of the publication of the book of Juan Pablo Bonet, entitled "Translation of the Letters and Art of Making the Deaf Speak," (1620) the first book on the methods of teaching the deaf, ever published.

The national and municipal institutions of the Spanish capital

in the movements of the tongue which corresponded to the written characters."

The method as stated above is substantially the same used in the primary classes of nearly all schools for the deaf. Tradition says that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's career as an educator began with his meeting, one day, a little deaf girl, and writing the word "hat" on paper, he took off and pointed to his hat, but hesitated at that time to teach the girl to pronounce the word.



IV CENTENARI DE LA NAIENÇA DE FRA P. PONCE DE LEÓN
I III DE LA PVBLICACIÓ DEL LLIBRE "REDVCCIÓ DE LAS LETRAS" DE JOAN P. BONET

collaborated with the Association of the Deaf at Madrid, and and the French and Foreign Association for the Promotion of the General Welfare of the Deaf, to honor him whose work first set free the spirit of the deaf long bound in stygian darkness, and like the return of Persephone to Demeter, paved the way for the eventual restoration of the deaf to society and to the world.

Spain, though not to-day the Spain of Charles V, still clasps to her bosom the sacred memory of those of her sons who made her great with such dauntless courage, such inspiration, and with such devotion! It is befitting that on the pages of the distinguished National Magazine *Il Silent Worker*, there should appear some mention of the illustrious pioneer, Brother Pedro de Ponce de Leon.

France honors her Abbe de L'Epee, Germany, her Samuel Heinicke, Holland, her Jean Conrad and America, her illustrious Thomas Gallaudet. But their honor would not be complete without carrying it back to include Pedro de Ponce, from whom so it does seem, all received their first impulse. For both, the Oralists and those who advocate the Manual Method, date their methods back to him and to his method which was thus described by the distinguished writer Ambrosio de Morales (1575):

"The teacher addressed himself to the pupils by signs or by writing, and the spoken reply immediately followed the question. They wrote out in full and in very good style, a letter or any other sort of composition."

Another contemporary writer, Francisco Valles adds:

"The artifice employed consisted of (1) teaching them to write, (2) indicating to them by pointing with the finger, the objects which corresponded to the written word, (3) instructing them

America can point to a century of achievement and to a long list of distinguished men whose education was based on the method and principles of Pedro de Ponce.

Those who hear, acquire their language first through the spoken word, but the deaf cannot commence with less than the written word. They must acquire through the medium of their eyes what others acquire through their ears.

Nevertheless, we still find some masters like Signor Ferreri, in Italy, and M. Thollon in France, who while allowing that Pedro de Ponce was a brilliant and resourceful teacher, still place doubts on the degree of success which his work attained. Accounts preserved of his work tell us that Pedro de Valesquez, the best pupil of Ponce, wrote in good Castilian, that some pupils were successfully initiated into the study of natural philosophy and astrology; that one was ordained a priest, and that another came into an estate or marquisate.

It is well known that few of the Spanish historians and writers of the day were reliable. The historians describing the new world grossly exaggerated. In Spain it was then the fashion to read absurd and affected romances. Cervantes who lived at the time, wrote his famous *Don Quixote* "to control and diminish the acceptance of ridiculous romances and tales of adventure."

But any instances of exaggeration on the part of the contemporary writers of Pedro de Ponce, must be at once attributed to their enthusiasm. Thus Juan de Castaniza, school fellow of Pedro de Ponce at the monastery of Ona, at Burgos where De Ponce spent his declining years, in 1580 described his work in these words:

"Some human beings can hear naturally, but as for those

who are deaf and dumb, Pedro de Ponce makes them hear and speak; he teaches the formation of style, and in fact, there is no limit of the extent of their education!"

It would not be befitting that I should introduce any controversy regarding the success which Brother Pedro de Ponce attained in his work. It is natural to suppose that those who viewed the results of such work, may have become unduly enthusiastic and saw no end to its possibilities, as is often the case to-day. But to the contemporaries of Pedro de Ponce, it was nothing short of marvelous to them to see "the deaf (apparently able) to hear, and the dumb to speak."

Spain under Emperor Charles V was then in the zenith of her power and grandeur. It was the era of achievement, discoveries and conquests. The riches of the new world poured into her lap. Cortez was even now preparing for the conquest of the Montezuman Empire and Pizarro prepared likewise for Peru. Spain's greatest men were either soldiers or of the Church. Thus, Pedro de Ponce was a Benedictine monk, while Juan Pablo Bonet was an artillery man.

While history faithfully records the military and political glory of Spain, her achievements in Teaching and in the Arts and Letters are usually dismissed with brief and perfunctory mention.

But who will question the relative greatness of the achievements of the two groups? All that Spain gained by wars of conquest and political intrigues, has been lost. The work of her great soldiers and statesmen (whom Spain does not the less honor and gratefully remember) has been undone. But the work of Pedro de Ponce has spread over the world, being carried on among the deaf, differing somewhat in method, but being practically identical in principles.

Educated on these principles, the deaf have become independent and successful, and in some cases, even distinguished in Arts and Literature.

There is no reason then, to doubt that the pupils of Pedro de Ponce did not attain all the success that has been accredited to them. The haughty nobles and wealthy merchants of a proud nation then in its highest degree of wealth and power, were naturally not willing that their children who had the misfortune to be deaf should therefore be inferior in education and ability.

In their despair at not being able to relieve their deafness, their next appeal was to education to cover the defect, and the reading of lips, aided by the gesturing and signing, characteristic of the latins, the writing of language, and the speaking of words was at once the goal they dreamed of and sought.

It was then the period of regeneration of teaching, and to the deaf they wished to apply it in the highest degree. The education of the youth was then mostly in the hands of the priests and monks, such as the Benedictine and Dominican brothers. Their influence was then felt throughout the Empire by their presence in the Council at Salamanca, and at the great Spanish universities at Seville and Toledo, etc. Spain was then the center of learning, and the priests and monks contributed to her glory by their researches and works which inclined more towards the exact sciences than to theology.

It was this close interlocking of the Church with the State that later enabled the one misled by the fanatical aberration of the Dominicans, to cause the downfall of the other. It was only in the last century that the State finally succeeded in shaking off the Church.

But lest we under-rate the value of the work done by the Church with the State, we must remember that Spain's greatest soldiers were unlettered or at best but fairly educated. They

went off to the wars early in youth, stirred by the tales of adventure and chivalry.

It is solely to the Church that the deaf owe the beginning of their education. Religion personified by monks, priests and clergymen first brought to them the light of knowledge at the behest of the Divine Master:

"Go ye therefore, and teach (the deaf of) all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

ST. MATT. 28, v. 19:20.

Nearly all the founders of the education of the deaf in each country, were of the Church. From Brother Pedro de Ponce, Abbe de L'Epee, and passing over the the others (for the sake of brevity) to Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, we find that they were nearly all churchmen. The first four headmasters of the first school at Hartford: Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Lewis Weld, William Turner and Collins Stone were by education at least, ministers of the gospel.

It is not my intention to dwell at length on the relation of the Church to the education of the deaf, but to eulogize Pedro de Ponce, and hold him up to be judged in his true light.

That which is based on impracticable theories or false principles soon falls to the ground. But when the principles are true as were those of Pedro de Ponce, they are adopted and practiced as an absolute pre-requisite for success. How could it be possible to teach the deaf without touching on some of the principles of Pedro de Ponce as recorded above by De Morales and Francisco Valles?

His principles have been accepted the world over, and America inheriting these principles through Abbe de L'Epee, has carried them further than any other country,—befittingly culminating her educational system by founding a national college named after the illustrious Gallaudet.

Had the work of Pedro de Ponce been better known, I doubt not but that the true hearts of the deaf the world over, would have moved them to stand for a brief interval, with their faces towards Spain, and

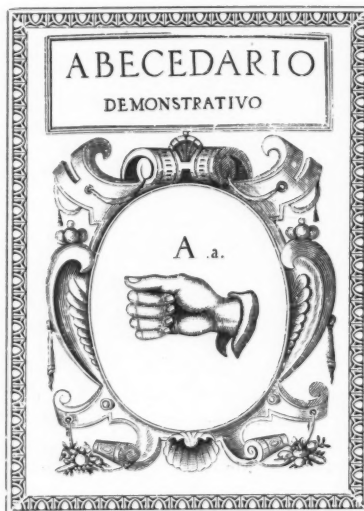
*"With grateful hearts uplifted, contemplate
The heroes of our cause,"*

so to quote an American deaf poet.

The success of the principles of Pedro de Ponce, is to be judged by each word enunciated by the tongue of the deaf, by each word they write, and each word they can read; by their freedom in conversation either orally or by signs, by the reading of the movements of the lips, by the great pleasure with which they enjoy the society of their fellow men, and by the success in their various occupations which their education brings.

These are the blessings De Ponce sought to bestow. His work will live so long as there are deaf to be taught, for it does seem that a day will come when science and eugenics will by prevention, succeed in doing away with all forms of deafness.

But as for Pedro de Ponce de Leon, posterity will give him a fitting place in the hearts of the deaf for whose education he labored. I am sure that the generous hearts of the deaf in America, will not withhold their appreciation of this noble hearted and undaunted Benedictine monk, and that they join with the deaf of France and Spain in acknowledging his good work with as much gratitude as admiration.



THE BONET ALPHABET

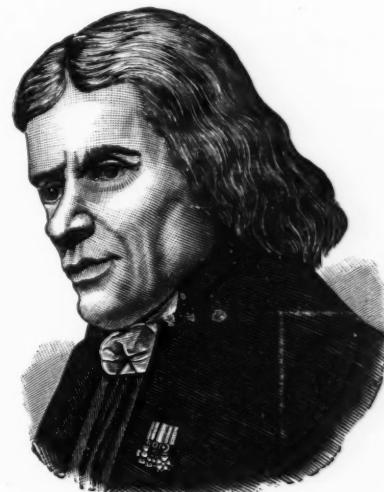
The Great French Revolution



ABBE DE L'EPEE



JEAN MASSIEU



ABBE SICARD

Translated
by
E. L. Schetnan

(The appended article originally appeared in the Deaf Taubstummen Nachrichten and was consequently translated into the Danish from which this has been translated—The Translator).

KING LOUIS XVI of France donated, out of his private purse, to Abbe de l'Epee, the father of the deaf-mute education in France, the sum of 3100 francs to be used as scholarships to a certain number of deaf children. From the Government Abbe de l'Epee's institute received quite a sum of money through the estate belonging to the Colestiner Monastery, which had ceased to function. But to see this school elevated to a state institute, which was Abbe de l'Epee's highest aim, was never realized during his lifetime. He died on December 23, 1789.

The French nation could not honor the energetic benefactor and distinguished citizen's memory any better than by the following words:

"Who is the greatest man that has lived in France? Nature answers Buffon; Science, d'Alembert; Veracity and Righteousness, Jean Jacques Rousseau; Wittiness and Art, Voltaire; but the genius and love cries loudly the name of Abbe de l'Epee. He stands up like a giant above all the rest of them."

The deaf-mute institute in Paris celebrates his birthday every year—an example all the deaf of France religiously follows: making it a holiday in memory of their great friend and benefactor.

Not only did Abbe de l'Epee through his own institute and the training of teachers for the deaf make his influence felt, but also through extensive writings has he made a name for himself that will survive for ages to come.

His pupil, the celebrated Abbe Sicard, became his successor as head of the Paris institute, having been called to the position in 1790, and through his efforts the school finally became a state institute. The state awarded twenty-four scholarships and the school was then moved to the abandoned Colestiner Monastery, but later on it was moved again to St. Molgair Seminary. In 1795 the scholarships were increased to sixty.

What influence did the French Revolution have on the education of the deaf?

During the year 1789 when Abbe de l'Epee died, the great suffering masses of France had proclaimed their freedom and liberty. The National Assembly had continued the good work started so when, therefore, the case of the deaf was presented to the Assembly it was practically won in advance. The deputy of Chalons, Pireux, read a message in which he read the religious status of the deaf thereby throwing new lights upon

their intelligence: they are no longer to be regarded as abnormal beings, which age long superstition and ignorance had painted them to be; no, the deaf-mutes who could write had ceased to be deaf and those who could read were no longer mute.

Pireux in his report to the Assembly declared that Sicard, as Abbe de l'Epee's most prominent disciple was the most fitted person to continue the good work started by the eminent Abbe de l'Epee. He proposed that the institute be moved to the above-mentioned Colistiner Monastery close to the arsenal. He also proposed a program to regulate the school in the future.

This was the very first time that the law of the nation was to speak in the name of humanity: "It only needs your vote, gentlemen," cried Pireux, "and four thousand unfortunate human beings will get back their lost senses—they will become citizens equal to any."

The above report was printed by the deaf themselves, and it is quite touching to see, how these Nature's adopted children, those previous *parias* (outcasts), as the speaker termed them, in this way wrote their own citizen papers. Every one of the resolutions and motions which Pireux made were adopted. The National Assembly on the 21st and 29th of July, 1791, passed a resolution whereby the de l'Epee institute became a national institute to be supported by the state. The first chapter in this decree provided: That the name of Abbe de l'Epee could be elevated to rank among the citizens who had deserved to be honored by the nation.

During the revolutionary period which France passed through at this time delayed Abbe Sicard in carrying on his work. As one who leaned to the anti-revolutionary element he was arrested and kept in prison. Although he had taken the oath of allegiance to the republic and shown his patriotism by donating 200 francs, yet he was arrested amid his pupils, and, after a preliminary hearing, left to an investigating committee at the court-house. Then came the 2nd and 3rd of September.

The bloodshed had already begun. A large number of the prisoners had already begun to be beheaded—they were preparing for a new execution—then someone yelled: "Stop! That is Abbe Sicard, the teacher of the deaf and the successor to Abbe de l'Epee! A pupil of Abbe de l'Epee, a teacher of the deaf, a benefactor to the children, cannot be an aristocrat!"

By this name the raging mob was silenced and the axe of the executioner sank slowly down. Abbe Sicard was acquitted and given his freedom. This decree was accepted with enthusiasm by the masses and the Abbe was carried home in triumph by the same hands that only a few

minutes before were ready to send him into another world. The emotion of the people had reached the zenith: with tears in their eyes they saluted him once more as the friend of the people—then they returned to murder others.

Abbe Sicard's pupils made a strong appeal to the National Assembly through their teacher Massieu (Massieu was deaf and a rather "original" as far as habits and manners were concerned, and a biography of him appeared in the *SILENT WORKER* about three ago.—The Translator), yet Abbe Sicard was again arrested and put in the notorious Abbedi. He no doubt would have been executed, if a courageous jeweler Monot, with danger for his own life, had not intervened. One report says:

The executioner's axe was already lifted ready to behead the Abbe, when a courageous citizen jumped forward throwing himself between the executioner and the Abbe and cried: "This is Sicard, one of the most valuable men in the country. The road to his life goes over my body." Then Abbe Sicard spoke: "I am educating the deaf, and as there are more destitute ones than rich, therefore I belong more among you than the rich." These words had its effect upon the masses. The executioner embraced him and offered to accompany him home in triumph. A court decree, so says Sicard himself, compelled him to remain in jail until they revised their decree and rendered an acquittal. However, doubt is cast upon this part of the narrative, for it seems quite impossible that such events could occur during such tumultuous times. Sicard had, however, to remain among the victims and the murderers and had to daily witness executions until the evening of September 4th, when some of his friends, a few of whom were members of the National Assembly, were able to get him free. A strict order from the National Assembly to the court of executioners made those obedient, and, while the notorious Chabot made an appeal to the people in favor of Abbe Sicard, the Abbe was by a court attendant led to the National Assembly where he made an address to that body which can be found in the Journal.

Sicard by the sudden liberty feared revenge from those who had accused him, wrote to the convent and asked to be placed in jail again. However, he remained a free man and no more persecution against him was made until the law of October 19, again compelled him to flee. He found refuge in the suburbs of Saint Marceau, where he tried, although in vain, to win the favor of the president of the National Assembly.

Although the Assembly in this way had an open eye on Abbe Sicard it did not in any way forget the deaf and their cause. On the 12th and 14th of May, 1793, a report was read by citizen Maiquet that again touched upon the cause of the deaf. This report is in itself remarkable. Abbe de l'Epee is pictured as the friend of the people, who, when he found those unfortunate beings, who make a class among themselves, discovers the means by which they are restored to society. The vote of the Assembly shall fulfill this work which has made for its inventor the thanks of the century—the prophecy of the law. The individual charity is no longer an empty word. The state, which until now has been only an inhuman machine, will in the future know that it also has a heart, and the community will feel that it must care for its citizens, the more the needs and natural drawbacks are which is particularly great among the deaf—the uninheritable children of Nature.

Although the assembly had a colossal task before it, yet it found time enough to hold two meetings and make a draft for an organization. The originator of this draft saw that it was necessary to have one central institute where teachers could be trained. This school was to be built where the cradle of the first school for the deaf stood—Paris. The instruction is to be public. Since the number of the deaf in France is estimated at about 4000, six schools will be needed. Every school shall have work-shops. The teachers shall every week take their pupils out into the country so that they will learn to love rural surroundings.

The assembly decided to move the school from the Coles-

tiner Monastery to the seminary in St. Jacques Street, Saint-Magloire, and to erect a new school in Bordeaux.

Shortly after the fall of Robespierre the school of Abbe Sicard was quite expanded and the scholarships increased to sixty and a number of new teachers was engaged. The pecuniary situation which these changes had caused, must have been heavy during such critical times. Maignet, however, demanded that they ought to be met. "We have," he said, "proposed a new page in the annals of education which in the pages of history is absolutely unknown, which, therefore, ought to be near your heart—we mean to prevent against mishaps. It only depends upon you to make the deaf children free and useful citizens of the State."

That was enough: the assembly adopted the resolution and Abbe de l'Epee's spirit could triumph since he now saw his work expanded by law to embrace every citizen of France, who was without hearing and as a consequence unable to speak.

Deaf People



URING the past six months I have been rather active in politics. I have met thousands of new faces, and heard and read all kinds of ideas. I find that many of the people are not as opposed to deaf people as one would think. The main trouble seems to be that deafness does not come singly, but is coupled with some other more serious defect, or if not more serious, some defect which coupled with deafness makes one less useful than they should be. For example, deafness sometimes causes, or if not actually causes is closely allied to mutism, blindness, self-centeredness, timidity, and other defects, which would of itself bar any person, regardless of the fact that they were deaf or hard of hearing.

I find that a great many of our busy people, people whom you would think would pay no attention to a deaf person, will even stop to write things that are not entirely understood to an intelligent deaf person, provided that deaf person is not self-centered, timid, or boarish, and does not try to occupy too much of another's time. Ministers and lawyers are more generous in helping the deaf people than the majority, because they seem to come into contact with a great many more deaf than other people. Doctors, too, are accommodating, but unless one is well known, he or she will run up against a great deal of trouble unless one is utterly devoid of timidity, which almost invariably is the second handicap of the average deaf man or woman.

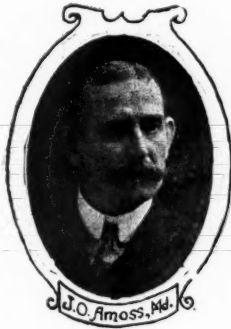
By concerted efforts we can raise the lot of the average deaf man or woman in this decade considerably. Congress will more than likely ratify the making of a Bureau of Public Welfare, which President-elect Harding is considering. With this Bureau in existence, it will only be a step to form another bureau, or in lieu thereof a sub-division of this same bureau, and have it care for the welfare of the deaf, and hard-of-hearing. A sub-division of this bureau could easily attend to proper employment of the deaf, the mute and the hard-of-hearing in the civil service, and educate people to the real worth of the hard-of-hearing people for all manner of jobs.

I have no doubt that if every intelligent deaf person got behind this new bureau it would soon be a force in this country, and we would have more favorable laws relative to every deaf, mute and hard-of-hearing person in the United States.

The *Volta Review* is doing a similar work, but we need a work that extends from coast to coast, and which takes up every phase of deafness from the cradle to the grave. Perhaps, the government may take over the Volta activities, or be guided by what that great Scotchman Alexander Graham Bell has accomplished.

B. YORKSTONE HOGG.

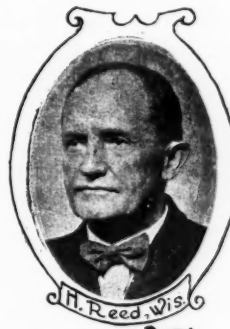
Man is the image and glory of God: but the woman is the glory of man.—I Cor 11. 7



J.O. Amoss, Md.



F. Harrison, Ind.



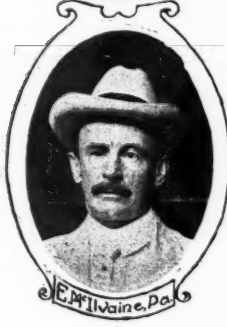
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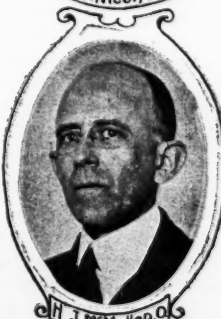
McMULLEN—
Compositor

McILVAINE
Clerk

DUVALL
Compositor



R.O. Scott, Va.



H.J. McMullen, Va.



W.W. Duval, Md.

"DEAFNESS IS NO CALAMITY"

By TROY E. HILL



FOR a long time I have studied over and talked over the article in the December issue of the *SILENT WORKER*, written by Mr. Fred DeLand, who I understand is himself a deaf man. Mr. DeLand's article "*There Shall be No More Deafness*," will no doubt make many friends, and also many enemies. For myself, I merely wish to state, that what I write below is my sincerest convictions, and nothing outside of iron-bound proof to the contrary will ever make me think otherwise.

If it were possible to take a vote of the entire deaf population of the United States, upon this matter, I am sure that there would be such a landslide in favor of my point of view, that would make Mr. DeLand and others who side with him feel like they were a certain man named Cox, who was snowed under some three months ago, when he sought the presidency of the U. S. A.

No intelligent deaf man considers the loss of his hearing as a calamity. 'Tis true there are a few of the soldier deaf, who only recently lost this one of their senses, and being grown, they naturally miss it very much; but if they will associate with a good crowd of jolly deaf people, they will soon forget it, and be as we are, happy; neither do right-minded hearing people consider Deafness to be calamity; on the other hand, most hearing people consider the deaf people to be blessed, and the way the deaf people have always vanquished their hearing brothers in athletic games, and other manners of competition, does more to back my statement that Deafness is no calamity, and we all know that where a deaf man has any "Guts," or "Spiz," (as Chief Conner of Goodyear puts it,) at all, deafness is no handicap.

If, as Mr. DeLand states, in his article, the intermarriage of deaf people, fifty years ago, was the prime or chief cause of deafness, then why in the name of common sense is it not one of the chief causes today. Deaf people continue to marry one another, and the percentage of them that marry hearing people is so small that you would need a very good magnifying glass to locate them, and of this small percentage that do take hearing mates, the majority of them either marry children of deaf people or brothers and sisters of a deaf person, so the percentage that marries entirely outside of the circle of deafness would be something like one-tenth of one per cent of nothing.

To my way of thinking, whom shall marry whom, should be left entirely to the individual, and self appointed regulators of the lives and customs of deaf people, had better watch their step, unless they desire to get their meddling fingers burned.

Mr. DeLand's statement, that a deaf-mute, born deaf, should not marry another deaf person, nor a relative of a deaf person, on account of the danger of the marriage bringing forth a deaf offspring, may be all right as far as he is concerned, but what-about the persons concerned, because the chances are about 1 to 9 that their children will be deaf, should the persons concerned be forced to give up all of the happiness that would be theirs if they were to marry the person they love, and on account of the danger of a deaf offspring, marry some hearing person just to take the long chance of bringing forth a perfect child? I think not; the individuals concerned should be left to their own wishes, and the chances are that the results will surprise even the hardest of the Reformers.

The number of deaf people whose inter-marriage has produced a deaf offspring is so comparatively small that you would never notice it, if it were not for these self-appointed guardians of the welfare of the human race, sticking in their noses.

Mr. DeLand wants statistics; very well I will give him a few. I will take the deaf population of Dallas, for example, numbering about 85 people,—men and women, not

counting children. Of this number, only three were born deaf.

All three of these are married and all have one or more healthy children, in none of whom are the least signs of deafness noticeable, and all three of these born deaf, are married to deaf mates, while on the other hand one couple, both of whom lost their hearing through illness, and neither of whom have ever had deafness in their families, are the parents of deaf children, born deaf. How does Mr. DeLand account for this?

Only one of the 85 deaf people married a hearing person, and in this exception the man in the case is the child of deaf people, and this couple has three happy, healthy children. There is also one family where the parents, both healthy hearing people, with no trace of deafness in either family, have four children all born deaf. We wish some of these high-brows would kindly explain this case to us.

And as to this Gesture Language, as Mr. DeLand calls it, how many of you know that the sign language is the oldest of all known languages, even older than the first written language, that of the Babylonians, called "The Cuniform" language. Also, do you know that a great many of the foreign nations use gestures and signs, to emphasize their remarks while talking? We would like to know how the soldiers would communicate with one another on fields of battle, when all wires are cut, if they did not have the signal code, which is in itself one method of sign language.

Whenever any person, teacher or otherwise, succeeds in teaching a deaf person to *hear*, and a *dumb man* to *speak*, that person will earn the greatest reward ever given to any living man or woman. I do not deny that some of the deaf can be taught to be lip-readers, and taught to speak a few simple words, but I do deny that any deaf person can be taught to read lips and speak well enough to be able to go forth into the world and associate with the hearing people, understanding what is said to him and being understood by others, without resorting to a pad and a pencil, or a few simple gestures or signs, the same as the ordinary graduate of the combined school has to do, who admits he can read lips a little and who can speak a few words, and understand me fully, I AM SPEAKING OF THE DEAF, NOT THE HARD-OF-HEARING.

It has been a pretty trick on the part of some of the advocates of the straight Oral method, to show off several of their pupils, who happen to be only hard-of-hearing, and let the visitors go away with the impression that the child has been taught to hear and speak by his teacher when, in matter of fact, the child could always do these things. Such practice does much to injure the welfare of the deaf, and it is just such things that cause ignorant parents of deaf children to write to the superintendents and request that their child be taught to speak and to hear. Of course, I cannot blame a mother for wanting to hear her little one's voice, or to have her baby understand what mother says, and I hope that the schools will continue to encourage the deaf to learn to read lips if they can, but I am against a school forcing a child to go around making faces everywhere he goes, which look for all the world as if the poor kid had just eaten a dozen of the greenest persimmons to be found, and forbidding them to use the signs, when among his fellow deaf friends.

Some of these smart teachers tried to tell the world that they taught one "Jimmie" Meagher to talk, but the deaf people all know just what Jimmie has got to say about it. I do not believe that any of my teachers at Austin ever told the visitors that they taught me to hear and talk, because I am pretty sure the three who taught me were too honest to use such low tactics; and I know that if they had done so and I had found it

out. I can still recall one time when I was in the seventh or eighth grade, we had a colored man from the North come to visit our school. He had some idea of how the lip-reader teachers worked, and tried to make some of us understand him, when in fact our teacher could not make out what he meant. He wadded his massive lips up in such a mass, that it made us all laugh until the tears came, and oh, boy! what a bawling out my teacher gave that visitor.

It is true that a few of the deaf do become very good lip-readers, and real good speakers, and get along all right, as long as they are in school or home with their relatives, where their people from long association have learned to know what he means, but when they go out into the world, they not only fail to understand other people as they had expected to, but also fail to make others understand them. You can imagine the heartaches caused these deaf people when they find out the real truth, and when they do, they naturally turn to the sign language to learn what they should have been taught when small children.

Hearing people have not the patience, nor the love for the deaf, to try to make out what they are saying, and become unkind in their actions, causing the deaf great unhappiness. I know, personally, for, although I am not deaf, but only hard of hearing, I have tried all my life to get along with hearing people; but I know how they treat us, and although I know that they do not intentionally hurt my feelings, yet many times, I have gone off to a corner and cried my eyes out. Even members of my own family have sorely hurt my feelings, when, by mis-pronouncing a word, I have caused them to laugh unthoughtfully at my poor attempts to talk right. Now, if I, who can and always could hear and talk, cannot understand and be understood by the hearing people, what chance has a man who could never hear. Very, very small are his chances, I think.

Mr. DeLand's statement that there are day oral schools in several states of the North and East, is true. There is no such school in Dallas, and if one would take the time and trouble to pick out a graduate of one of these day oral schools and check him up with an ordinary graduate of one of the schools using the combined methods, or in other words, a dyed-in-the-wool slinger of signs he will find that the orally taught pupil is far behind his gesturing brother, not only in regards to mental powers but also physically, and is far from being anywhere near as happy.

The statement of Mr. DeLand, that the inter-marriage of deaf people is one of the prime causes of deafness, does not need much of an answer. Take a look at this picture of two children, of deaf parents, both healthy, happy, and strong. There are many thousands of other children who would make just as strong an answer to Mr. DeLand's statement.

One of these children's grand-parents was also deaf.

As long as the tax payers have such wastage and grafting



Tilden Smith (Printer) wife and two daughters, Vivian, aged 13, and Gladys, aged 10, of Waco, Texas. Both daughters can talk and hear magnificently. Dr. A. G. Bell, how about this?

of the public funds, as have been continually going on for the last ten years or more, they will have plenty to worry about and will not have time to think about the small sums spent to educate the deaf people.

If Mr. DeLand did not intend to argue in favor of the oral system, then why did he give so much space to the subject.

However, he is right, about the deaf people organizing and getting ready statistics to prove that the inter-marriage of deaf people does not mean more deafness.

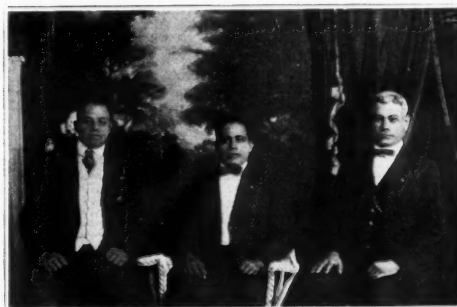
We have no objection to teaching a deaf pupil to try to learn to read lips, and to try to speak, and to eliminate the use of signs during classes in English, in order to improve the English of the future deaf people by better teaching methods, but we do object to anyone trying to steal our birthright (The Sign Language).

Deafness is no calamity, and never will be, as long as the deaf are educated, and can use their education. God makes people deaf, for some set purpose, and the (Horse Breeding) experiment of inter-marriage with hearing people that Mr. DeLand suggests, will never cause the deaf people to become extinct. As long as the world turns around, there will be deafness, as sure as the sun rises in the east and sets in the West, SO WHY WORRY?

If as Mr. DeLand says, a law should be passed at some future date forbidding the inter-marriage of deaf people (such a law was once brought up but fell through) the happiness of the deaf people would be greatly interfered with, and life would not hold for them that supreme joy of a home and children.

Therefore let me say this: Let the individual pick the mate of his choice, whether she is deaf or hearing, or disaster will be sure to follow.

Rendon Brothers in the Tailoring Business



F. H. Rendon, Jr., J. J. Rendon, J. D. Rendon, brothers three and members of the Waco Division No. 68, N. F. S. D. They live in Laredo, Texas, and being expert tailors conduct a tailoring business of their own. They came from Spanish-Indian stock and received a fair education at the Texas School for the Deaf.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Something in this instance, related by Tom Cosgrove, who may make the trip as Greater New York delegate to the Atlanty Confab of the N. F. S. D. Tom's enunciation is distinct, even though his legs, from the sickness that caused his deafness, are at time a bit wobbly. He speaks of an old friend, married, whose penchant for styling her children with prefixes aesthetic was a sort of mania. A daughter arrived, and after the christening, she was known as "Wylde"—very appropriate—her family name being Rose. But it happened "Wylde Rose" was pretty, and on reaching the proper age, she was wooed and wed by a man whose name was Bull. So her stationery was thereafter signed "Yours, etc., "Wylde Bull."

THE ARGONAUT

By J. W. HOWSON



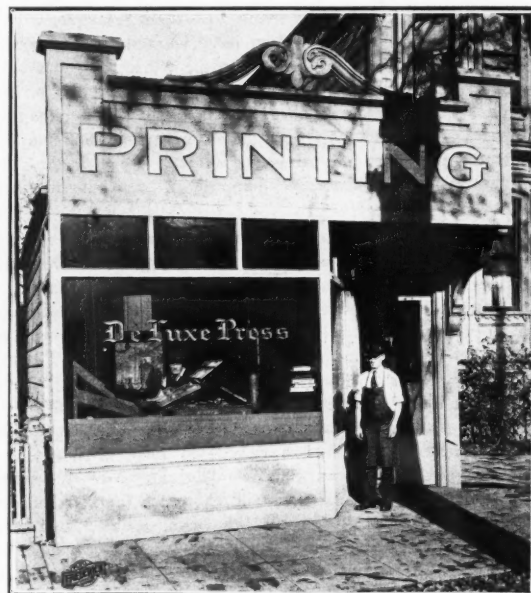
FOR MANY years printing, the art preservative, has been taught in our schools for the deaf. It has always held an important place in the trades teaching department and many good printers have been turned out by the schools. Choice of material amongst the pupils has always been limited, for not only must the pupil be a careful willing worker, but also must he if he wishes to rise above the purely mechanical side of the trade, have a good command of the native tongue. And we all know that to the average child, the acquisition of correct English is the most difficult part of the school curriculum. To many it seems impossible of accomplishment. Consequently, we point with pride to any of our graduates who have succeeded in the printing trade and overcome the seemingly double handicap of deafness and language requirements. In the composing and press rooms of our daily papers, in lithographic establishments, and commercial plants we find so many at work, that their presence causes little or no comment. But when we find deaf men running such concerns of their own, we instinctively pause for reflection, for surely there must be something else contributing to the success of the business besides that of merely good work.

As Benjamin Franklin trudged down the streets of Philadelphia with the historic socks in one pocket and roll of bread in another, he knew nobody in the town and nobody knew him. It wasn't many years before Franklin was acquainted with a large proportion of the population; at least everybody knew him. And Franklin was a successful printer. The good-will of his establishment depended not only upon its good work but also upon the personality of its owner.

The chief interior city of California is Sacramento, the capital of the state. It is a considerably larger city than Philadelphia was a century and a half ago. But when Joseph Gabrielli—we always call him Joe for short, it seems so natural—walks down the streets of Sacramento, he appears to know everybody. Perhaps that is the secret of Joe's success. It is his personality. The writer has many times walked the streets

of Sacramento with Mr. Gabrielli and can testify to the good esteem in which he is held by fellow townsmen.

Mr. Gabrielli was born in California, but his soft brown eyes bespeak his descent from progeny of sunny Italy. A grad-



PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT OF JOSEPH GABRIELLI, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

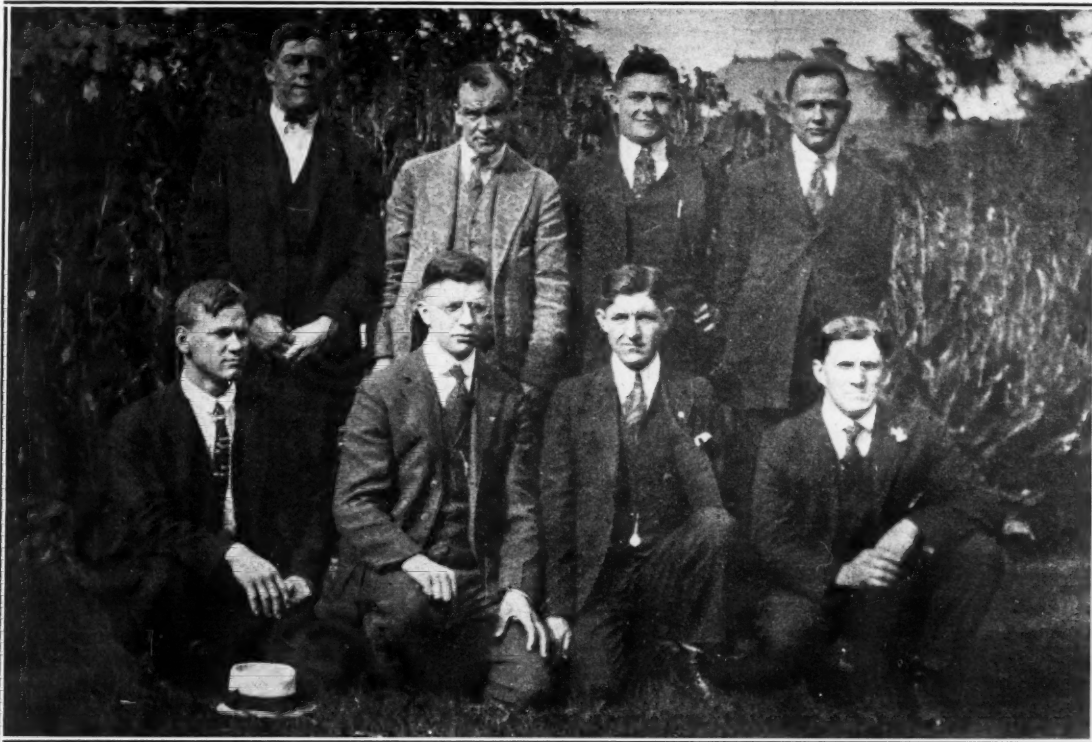
uate from the California institution, he was for a time an instructor in printing at his alma mater. He next took up printing in Sacramento, where he soon had a shop of his own. For half a dozen years, Mr. Gabrielli has successfully maintained an independent business of his own, with a large and steady clientele amongst business men. He always has sufficient work on hand to require the services of one or more assistants. He maintains a general jobbing plant and handles anything from business cards to pamphlets and books. A peculiarity of his business is the Asiatic trade. There are many Japanese and Chinese in Sacramento, and these, having set up characteristics in their own language, send the forms to Mr. Gabrielli to be struck off.

Mr. Gabrielli is a leader amongst the deaf of his locality and one to whom the others often turn for companionship and assistance. Letting Joe do it is quite the vogue. He was recently married to Miss Irene Hare, of Berkeley, one of the most accomplished graduates ever turned out by the California school for the deaf.



MR. and MRS. JOSEPH GABRIELLI

The state legislature is in session at Sacramento. No important legislation concerning the deaf has yet appeared, save a bill relating to the establishment and conduct of day schools for the deaf. The bill is almost identical to the present law now in force, that special schools may be provided for the deaf in any locality having five or more deaf children. It differs from the present law in that it specifies that the children shall be taught the sign language; as if it was necessary to teach it. There is considerable speculation as to the origin of the bill. It comes from the southern end of the state, a section if anything, pro-oral. Some disgruntled parent, dissatisfied with results or disappointed in unfulfilled promises, may be behind the measure.



GROUP OF PROGRESSIVE DEAF MEN, SANTA CLARA VALLEY, CALIFORNIA
 First row—Norman Kibby, F. Bangs, Joseph Behl, Monroe Patheal; 2nd row—Gordon Wood, J. H. Pendergast, B. H. Fowler, Frank Stiles.

The rumor of the introduction of an automobile law, which will prevent their operation of machines, again pervades the ranks of the deaf. We understand that several states now have these laws and in certain cities congested parts of traffic are forbidden to deaf drivers of cars. Once before was California threatened with the passage of such a law. The deaf were up in arms. The State and National Associations of the deaf, as well as private individuals, interested themselves in the matter. Mr. James Park, of Santa Barbara, received a letter from the then governor, Hiram W. Johnson, that should such a bill pass the legislature, he would veto it. Fortunately the bill never received a favorable recommendation. The deaf were congratulating themselves upon the outcome of their fight to prevent the passage of the obnoxious measure when along came a lawyer of some prominence who averred that the bill's demise was due to his efforts. It appeared that he had visited the legislature daily at the behest of the wealthy parents of a young deaf man, who were apprehensive lest the bill might impose some restrictions upon the enjoyment which the future might hold in store for their son. All of which goes to show that the deaf often have unseen friends and hidden allies.

There is really little ground for forbidding the deaf the operation of motor vehicles. Of course, there is more danger under a deaf operator than where the driver is hearing, but the danger is more apparent than real. Every deaf man is looking out for his own personal safety and years of experience have taught him to be supercautious. Few accidents have happened to deaf drivers in California and the deaf are well aware of the injustice of the proposed law. There are between four and five score deaf men who own and operate cars in this state and they would consider it an infringement of their personal liberties to deny them the privileges which they now possess. There is talk among the deaf of the southern end of the state of driving *en masse* to the state capitol to register a formal protest to the legislature as well as to give a practical demonstration of their skill in handling automobiles. This may not be a very wise move as accidents will happen, especially in a crowd, and such

an occasion would be the most inappropriate time imaginable for one to occur.

At least one member of the legislature should be counted upon to vote no upon the proposition to bar motor vehicle operations to the deaf. He is senator Walter Eden, of Orange, the county south of Los Angeles. His wife, who before her marriage was Golda Fitzgerald, is a graduate of the California Institution and for several years attended Gallaudet College. Mrs. Eden motored over five hundred miles to the capital with her husband, handling the car herself much of the time. During the session of the legislature Mrs. Eden has taken many rides by herself, trips which would have carried her from one Eastern state to another. To this brilliant woman much of her husband's success is attributed. It is often said that to her efforts more than anything else may be credited Senator Eden's entrance into the lower branch of the state legislature and his recent election to the state senate. Few will be surprised if he eventually represents the state in the national capital. He has for the past two years been on the state's most important legislative committee, that pertaining to the reorganization of the state government and has now been appointed to another important committee that of reapportionment of the state's representation.

Harry Schwarzlose of San Francisco, is impostor chief of the state of California; that is he represents the National Association of the Deaf in that capacity. Upon assuming his office Mr. Schwarzlose was perplexed as to the nature of his duties. There weren't any impostors. Business was brisk and every able-bodied male apparently gainfully employed. Then came the slackening of business and with it the accompanying unemployment. Almost immediately appeared the impostor and as luck would have it one of these gentry ran across the impostor chief himself. He entered Mr. Schwarzlose's place of business, displaying a letter purporting to be from the school in Berkeley. The letter stated that the Board of Directors would consider his application for admittance at their next meeting, and in the meantime would the sympathetic reader please con-

tribute a little money towards paying his entrance fee. Since the man couldn't use the sign language, Mr. Schwarzlose ascertained by writing that he became deaf at the age of twenty-four from typhoid fever. As he also lost his speech at the same time, Mr. Schwarzlose proceeded to call up the police. At this juncture the alleged deaf-mute concluded it was time to depart, which he did, making the first hundred yards, as Mr. Schwarzlose says, "in nothing flat." Mr. Schwarzlose is now on the war-path and promises to rid the city of this particular brand of parasite, the deaf impostor. It is a particularly difficult job and calls to mind the manner in which Henry Miller kept another kind of parasite, the ordinary tramp, in check.

Henry Miller was the great cattle king of the Pacific Coast. His ranches, embracing over a million acres of land, extended from British Columbia to the border line of Mexico. It was his boast that he could travel by buggy from one end of the coast to the other and pass each night upon land owned by himself. At his death, which occurred some years ago, his estate hammered down in every conceivable manner for inheritance tax purposes, total some forty millions of dollars. But to the knight errants of the road, Henry Miller was known chiefly as the originator of the Dirty Plate Route. Probably every tramp in the country knew of Henry Miller's ranches. They also knew that upon any of these ranches a good substantial meal awaited them, whenever they put in an appearance. The consequence was that several thousand meals were served daily to the various hobos who made their way to his ranches. The yearly expense of this procedure amounted to many thousands of dollars. Henry Miller didn't figure that the money was thrown away. Years of experience had taught him that it was cheaper to feed a tramp than to incur his enmity and run the risk of burned barns and devastated grain fields. He had found out the futility of appealing to the constabulary. At first the tramps ate with the hired help, but as this arrangement was distasteful to the employees, it was later on decreed that the latter should eat first. The tramps who followed had the same general bill of fare as the help, but were compelled to eat out of the dirty plates of the latter. Hence the name Dirty Plate Route being applied to the winding roads which led from one Miller ranch to another. Some of the followers of the Dirty Plate Route were college graduates and men of refinement, at least at the dinner table, and their comments often expressed in well chosen words, while complimentary to the food supplied,

were very derogatory as to the manner in which it was served.

The deaf are not financially or in any other way able to placate their particular parasite, the impostor. Appeals to the police are usually heeded, but the evil, checked in one place, soon crops out in another. One of the best ways of dealing with the impostor is to apply the Dirty Boot Route, which consists in kicking the offender down the stairs and out of the place.

Were one to travel southward some forty miles from San Francisco, he would enter one of the greatest fruit growing regions of the world. Mile after mile as the train speeds along one sees little but row upon row of trees in apparently never ending succession. The train pulls up at San Jose, the country seat of the valley, the Santa Clara Valley, whose name graces the labels of more fruit boxes than any other district in the country. Rumor has it that many of the widely advertised fruits of southern California really saw the light of day in the Santa Clara Valley. From San Jose, whichever way your train may go, be it east or west or south, acres upon acres of trees loaded with luscious fruits meet the eye.

Though one of the earliest settled sections of the state and with an ever increasing population, the locality until quite recently has never proved attractive to the deaf. Doubtless the lure of the metropolis, the gay and multicolored life of San Francisco, in such close proximity has proven too great a lure to be resisted. With the growing importance of agriculture as an occupation for the deaf and the at times excessive profits to be derived from intensive farming, more and more of the deaf have settled in the valley. Under the progressive leadership of Bret Hart Fowler and Frank B. Bangs a portion of them have banded together into several public spirited enterprises. They have formed a club and meet in congenial companionship weekly. Many of them are members of the State Association of the Deaf, of the National Association of the Deaf, and of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. They have formed a branch of the National Association and pending the granting of a charter for a regular division, they have organized a Frat Club composed of regular members of the Fraternal Society. Subscribers to all the leading papers of the deaf, these progressive young men and women keep in touch with all that can be brought into their valley through the medium of the press. The deaf of the Santa Clara Valley are setting an example which might well be emulated by other sections of the country.



DUMB SINCE THE WAR, REGAINS HIS SPEECH WHEN ADDRESSED BY THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND: PRIVATE WITCHAM and his fellow disabled British soldiers, many of them permanently paralyzed, placing their floral tributes at the base of the New Cenotaph in Whitehall, London. Private Witcham, whose recent remarkable recovery after an interview with Queen Mary has been much commented upon, can be seen at the extreme right of the three immediately before the Cenotaph.

A Visit to Angie Fuller Fischer

By ALICE T. TERRY

MANY of our readers know Mrs. Angie Fuller Fischer personally; the younger generation know, or ought to know, her through her beautiful verse, which for fifty years and more has appeared in the deaf press, and in the universal press. She has published two volumes of poetry. On many memorable occasions, at great gatherings of the deaf her poems have been used as the best medium of expressing thought and feeling. One of her greatest works is her Acrostic Tribute to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of deaf-mute education in America. The poem is long to quote here, but I shall give one stanza, which so well expresses her beautiful philosophy:

"Life's mission is the one—
Of blessing others: and none truly
live
Who have not learned their selfish
aims to shun.
And that the secret of true gain
is give.
Give time and labor; love and any-
thing
That will help others to a higher
plane
Of excellence—and in some mea-
sure bring
Eden's primeval bliss to earth again.
This, this is life's true mission and
they live
Most truly who most generously
give."

This story of how I met and became acquainted with the gifted poetess ought to make interesting reading, so here it is:

Two years ago Angie Fuller Fisher came from her home in Omaha, Nebraska, to California, settling in Eagle Rock City, a picturesque suburb of Los Angeles. I heard through rumor that she was here, but had no idea of her address or how to find her. Before long, I met her one evening at a church supper. On this occasion she met also many others, so that she and I had little opportunity to talk together. I had previously heard much of her through my friends, Prof. and Mrs. Runde of Berkeley, and I had read her poems as they appeared now and then in the papers. I contemplated going out early to Eagle Rock to see her. But I got busy—**very, very** busy—as we excuse ourselves in modern fashion, until other things quite crowded out my good intention. Besides that, Mrs. Fischer was hardly ever seen at our gatherings any more. My husband, on the other hand, prompted by allied love of poets and things poetical, started out to find her one day. He expressed some doubt as to his ability to find her place—for Eagle Rock is a slow-growing community, a city of hills and crooked streets leading often nowhere—withal picturesque and poetical,—so I did accompany him. After two hours trouble and delay in getting the right car he finally landed on the main street of the unfamiliar town. After a diligent search he finally paused in front of Mrs. Fischer's house, or a house that he thought was hers. He rang the bell, but no one answered, for nobody was home. He came away feeling about as enthusiastic as any one who realizes his time and effort wasted.

Months slipped by, in which time we neither saw nor heard of Mrs. Fischer. Then the Rundes came down to Los Angeles, and pretty soon they were telling us about their visit to the dear lady. But they had gone by auto, and not by trolley, so had experienced no difficulty in finding her among the many hills of Eagle Rock. Why we did not make another effort to see her, I do not know—

unless for the same old convenient excuse, **too busy**. Nearly two years slipped by, in which time we had become the lucky possessors of a flivver. One evening, last November, as I stood behind the counter and sold bazaar articles for our club, a woman that I hardly knew sort of rushed up to me and said, "Mrs. Terry, don't you know that Mrs. Fischer is leaving these parts in a few days, and if you want to see her you had better go at once." I felt both sorry and guilty, still could not assume all the blame. Next morning we packed lunch and set out for Eagle Rock,—a thing which we would hardly have done without our trusty flivver. For once you get used to autos, or anything like a motor and four wheels, of your own, you are intolerable of the street cars, especially if you are going a long distance. In half an hour we had reached Mrs. Fischer's town, and stopped to inquire of a gasoline man the direction of the particular street we were



ANGIE FULLER FISCHER
(From a very recent photo)

after. We naturally took the fellow for an old resident of the town. He sent us three miles farther south. It was down there that we gave the search up as hopeless, for nobody seemed able to help us. We turned around to go back, taking a different route, however. Presently, Mr. Terry sighted a house, exclaiming, "That's it, that's it!" But we were a block past it before we stopped the machine. He got out and went straight to that house—to Mrs. Fischer! He came back for me. What followed was a very pleasant hour indeed. She wore a black gown brightened by a white collar and lacy jabot which fell in graceful folds down the front. This, with her simplicity and old-fashioned cordiality, made her indeed the picture of the past—days when she counted among her living friends such eminent Americans as John Greenleaf Whittier and Oliver Wendell Holmes. She has a vitality and a courage that is wonderful for one of her age—she is eighty, but could easily be taken for ten years younger. Her never-failing cheerfulness is something too still more wonderful, for she is nearly blind, and has been so for many years. We arose to go, after we had promised to call again the following Tuesday. We asked her if she would like to see our children who had remained in the car where it stopped farther down the street. For answer she picked up her hat and walked right out with us, without the least sign of hesitancy or feebleness, which further surprised me. As we walked along she pointed to a neighbor's house, to

say, "That woman was seriously hurt in a recent automobile accident, she may never walk again." Her face brightened up beautifully as she added, "She has found Jesus!" This was my first insight into Mrs. Fischer's deeply religious nature. It is the theme in all her poetry, the source of her ever young and hopeful spirit—her unbounded faith in the love and goodness of God.

Tuesday we were back again. This time to stay longer, for early the next morning she was leaving for Paso Robles, California, her present home. We talked about the deaf; she was pleasingly reminiscent, giving interesting incidents connected with the lives and careers of certain well-known deaf people. We talked about the struggle of the deaf, anent the ever-increasing legislative and educational perils which confront them. She said to me with much feeling, "My heart is with the educated deaf today!" Her countenance was full of determination as she added, "I pray God to spare my life a few years longer that I may be of further service to them." This from Angie Fuller Fischer, the renowned sweet singer—a gentle, unassuming woman, who, in spite of many trials and obstacles, in spite of her painful blindness—has watched the changing status of the deaf with a heart and a zeal that never falters, never grows old. Let me pause to ask, during the past twenty years have, we the deaf, actually and truly progressed? No! progress

is not the word for us, changing status better describes our lot, while legal barriers and educational fallacies hem us in on every side.

I asked Mrs. Fischer for her photograph. All that she could find was a snapshot of herself promenading on the sands at Long Beach. It proved a charming likeness, and I told her that I would put it in *THE SILENT WORKER*. Here her sister who is her inseparable companion objected. "Wait," she said, "and I will send you a picture of her that is beautiful." I waited, and, sure enough, received that beautiful likeness, which I present herein.

Those of you who may desire fuller information of the life and works of Mrs. Fischer, with knowledge of her husband and their home life together, will find it in James E. Gallagher's book, *Representative Deaf Persons*, published twenty-three years ago. It is a striking fact, and one worthy of due consideration, that of the many, many prominent and successful deaf people mentioned in Mr. Gallagher's two books, not one of them hails from pure oral schools. Why don't we start a move to collect statistics of the pure orally taught? It is just what we need to show parents and the public the fallacy of that one narrow method. But the Oral Teacher says that such statistics are not needed, claiming that their pupils are dully "restored to society." Bah! That Teacher better get out and personally investigate, and then make A TRUTHFUL STATEMENT, for once.

With the Silent Workers

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



SOME years ago, a leading New York daily paper, in telling of some of the odd features of police department work, told of the use of the term "Music by our Favorite" in advertising dances in the tough sections of the city, and the why of it. As a number of organizations of the deaf advertised that way before they had closed contracts with an orchestra to furnish music, a part of the story was reproduced in this column. As a newer generation of Committee workers has come along, and as they persist in running similar advertisements, I am repeating here, for their benefit that the term "Music by our Favorite" when advertising a dance, was always a hint to the commander of the police precinct in which it occurred to send an extra detail of men to cover the affair, for "Music by our Favorite," instead of giving the name of the orchestra officiating, meant that the club giving the affair was of such a tough or such a shady character that no self-respecting purveyor of orchestral music for dancing would allow his name to be used in the advertising. When an entertaining club cannot give the name of the musical director through contracts not having been made up to the time they begin advertising, they would far better make the simple announcement, "Good Music," than to employ the "Music by our Favorite" that belongs to such organizations as "Gentleman Boiler Makers Union," "Lady Truck Drivers Helpers Elite Social Club," and the like.

◆
If my old friend W. W. Beadell were not running a newspaper for the hearing over in Arlington, N. J., he would be a valuable contributor to one of the periodicals published in the interest of the deaf. As it is, his contributions only reach our little world as something that saw its origin in a letter to me, an honor I have every little while, and share it with the *WORKER* readers, so here, then, is the latest thought compeller from out Arlington way:

DEAR A—:—Some months ago—may be it was last Spring, you wrote something for the *SILENT WORKER* indicative of the advantages to the deaf of the moving-picture shows. At the time I read this, I had it in mind to suggest to you a different slant of the matter, one I have not seen discussed as partic-

ularly applying to the deaf. And now, John Cotton Dana has beaten me to it in connection with the hearing, and you'll up and say I stole his stuff!

Librarian Dana says, in effect, he can see the end of his job with the present generation; that it is growing up in illiteracy because it is so much easier to see a story on the screen than to read it.

The vogue of the movie is about twenty years old, isn't it? One lot of boys and girls has approached maturity in that time. You probably have noticed comment on the fact that a painfully large percentage of the boys of draft age examined by the exemption boards for war service proved to be illiterate.

My thought on the matter has a background of experience in connection with the deaf that always has interested me. At Gallaudet College I was sufficiently observant of the characteristics of the literary output of fellow-students to note defects and merits, and now remember most of them over the space of a quarter of a century. Many who left college with a very imperfect command of English since have written for the L. P. F., and with few exceptions have used faultless English. In some cases their stuff may have been edited; but one can usually spot corrected matter by certain oversights of the editor. So I credit the boys with having clung to habits of reading acquired (or rather required) by delving into the hefty tomes of the old college library, presided over in those days by Sammy Porter of loved and respected memory, or the lighter literature purveyed by the L. S. library. How else explain the great changes for the better? But it must have taken time, and they must have found their reading absorbingly interesting to keep it up to the point of saturation. Very likely a large part of it was made up of some bully good yarns—the kind, for instance, that they and those who came after them can now visualize by a visit to the nearest picture house.

Just as it is much easier to get over in signs than in manual-spelling what you want to say to the deaf, and in manual-spelling than orally, it is easier to absorb a story on the screen than from a book. And human nature is prone to adopt "the easiest way," disregarding consequences. (That will have an extra punch for an old "legit" theatre-goer like you!) The deaf from the nature of their handicap, have greater need of reading. What effect will the movies have on them?

Cordially yours,

W. W. BEADELL.

Arlington, N. J., Jan. 30, 1921.

It used to be my pleasure to see the good plays three or four times a week, but about three or four years ago, when many of

the best of the metropolitan productions begun to appear on the screen, and so much more satisfactorily than sitting them out a long evening with an expert interpreter by my side, I just naturally gave up the trip way down town that an evening at the theatre involved, and waited for the same thing to come along at a movie-house a few blocks from my residence, where I saw it better, and with more understanding, than on the spoken stage, and felt less of that guilty feeling that comes of having a hearing friend go to the trouble of interpreting the drama for my benefit. No matter how willing and eager the one whose ears you are borrowing is, it certainly detracts from their interest, and in conveying the good things to you, they lose things by not hearing them, or catching them through their loyalty in trying to share the pleasure with the deaf person. Then the deaf person cannot see the action and read the spelling and signs at the same time, and after having been through it time and time again, I came to the conclusion that to sit and watch, and confine interpreting to the essentials when the curtain goes down, is the only real delight for both the two people concerned.

Some of the big Broadway successes reach the Movies within a year of their first showing as spoken drama, and that's not a long wait, so, since the film showing is so much more worth while it pays to wait. Often in making a cinema of a drama, much of the plot is changed and elaborated. In the play "Fine Feathers," the whole motif hinges on the bursting of a dam with the loss of many lives and great property through the substitution of inferior cement for the high grade that the plans called for. In the spoken drama, the holocaust is only spoken of as having occurred, but on the screen one saw the actual catastrophe with wonderful fidelity.

Most deaf people are movie fans, and while the present generation probably read far less than their predecessors, they are as well informed, and are broader by reason of what they have learned from the Movies.

Except the scientifically trained, few people could, by reading, comprehend the minute details of the working of wireless waves, depth bombs, etc., yet through the medium of the Bray magazine, some such phenomena is shown every week and they are described most fascinatingly.

Mr. Beadell asks what effect the Movie will have on the Deaf, and it is a hard question to answer; but if deaf people will learn to discriminate between the type of Movie houses that simply exist to get the money, and those that aim to really entertain the public, they will benefit, and this means all deaf people, for the right type of a cinema show consists of a program that is made up so skillfully that the school boy and his Principal get the same delight and exhilaration.

In the section of the city where I reside, there are a number of theatres given over to the cinema, and out of ten within walking distance of my door, only one is standardized. By that I mean, it sets a standard that is absolutely dependable. When you go there of an evening, you can take the program on faith, and be sure you are going to be satisfied. In the first place, they never show an old picture. This insures that even if you have glanced over the lobby advertising, you are not going to be cheated by having an old film shown that you saw two or three years ago, and had not recognized from the advertised list, because they never show an old picture. You are sure of having your eyes gladdened by a bill arranged on the same principle as an attractive course dinner. No one would care to have soup at every course, and none of us care for an evening taken up with so-called feature pictures, two of 'em, both depending on some star's name to draw the public, with nothing else at all shown. My standardized house never fools us with such subterfuge, but gives us one good play, a travel picture, a real comedy, and several times a week, a brand new news weekly. A neighborhood theatre that used to have a patronage of as high as twenty deaf people of an evening when the bills were good, has lost them all through having starved them out with the tedious double feature humbug. All in all,

I think good movie attractions, not carried to extremes are tremendously helpful to all the people, but the deaf are greater gainers than the hearing.

Not long ago, one of the column conductors here in New York, Mr. S. Jay Kaufman, the "Round the Town Man" of the Globe, spoke of seeing one of the big film features at one of the Times Square Movie houses that makes as much of a feature of the orchestral accompaniment of the showing of a film, as they do of the actual projection, and afterward seeing the same picture at an uptown house without the orchestral accompaniment, and for him, the whole thing was spoiled. I suppose Mr. Kaufman never gave a thought to the thousands of us who do not hear at all, but to whom "the play is the thing," the absence of music so inconsequential that it does not matter in the least.

Welcome Mr. Warren Milton Smaltz.

The fable in our last issue shows that this new writer is going to be a star in the firmament, and if he had gone a little further, and written the fable of the ass who was taught to whinny in slang, George Ade would have a competitor in the star class.

The whole reading public will eagerly await more of the good things from Mr. Smaltz's pen.

I wonder when the end of all these appeals for funds is going to come, and how long, even so rich a country as ours can stand the drain. Within a month four different collectors for funds for Europe have been in, and I gave to the limit of my means, but with the starving fifteen millions in China, and the appeals for the Chinese schools, Armenian schools, Turkish school, and the starving of all the sorely stricken lands abroad, one begins to think of these at home. Unemployment grows rather than diminishes. I know that in an organization of ninety deaf men, forty are out of work. A fellow member in an organization to which I am attached called on me only yesterday, begging me to help him get something to do. His trade organization has been on strike for fourteen weeks, during which he has had to draw every penny he and his wife had banked to pay for medical attendance for two sick children. All through the country many of our deaf workers are on reduced time, and some only working one day a week. In some of the New England towns skilled workers have been out of work since last summer.

Many of our maimed soldiers who went over there to help free the endangered are not even getting as decent treatment as they should, and some subsist on charity. They and their wives and children should have first claim on our bounty.

Our teachers in schools for the Deaf here are asked to shoulder financial responsibilities for five years to help causes abroad, when the most of them have need for every penny they earn, salaries not having gone up any where near as high as living expenses have.

When one thinks of the thousands of good ships lying on the bottom of the seas, that went down loaded with precious human lives and with millions of tons of valuable coal, and precious wheat and other food, all sunk wantonly, viciously, it saddens one to think that the same people who were responsible for the most criminal waste in history are now begging us for food and raiment.

Worst of all, is in the waste that the low rate of exchange involves in the good dollar that we start from here as one hundred good cents and arrives on the other side a few pennies.

But in spite of all this, one wants to give till it feels good, but at best it's only a dole and millions seem to be bound to starve to death because we cannot help them, and must leave them to their fate.

The teacher had been telling her class about the rhinoceros family. "Now name some things," she said, "that are very dangerous to get near to and have horns."

"Motor cars!" promptly answered Jimmy.

Why the Association Was Formed

By FRED DeLAND



THE well-known ancient saying: "What fools these mortals be," appears to be applicable in a recent unjust slur on THE SILENT WORKER, as well as to the emanations of certain self-elected leaders of unthinking deaf-mutes who find a joy in stating that no support should be given to the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, "because it is composed of pure oralists." On the other hand the self-declared "pure oralists" decline to aid in supporting the Association "because it is *not* a "pure oral" society, but "admits to membership teachers of sign-language and advocates of finger-spelling."

The fact is that the Association is *not* and *never* was a "pure oral society," a fact that should be apparent to any person of intelligence. Among its directors have been such good friends of the deaf as P. G. Gillett, Richard O. Johnson, E. A. Gruver, Z. F. Westervelt, and others, none of whom were or are classed as "pure oralists." Again, strange as the statement may appear, during many years a *majority* of its members were either followers of E. M. Gallaudet, who remained a member to the day of his death, or were outsiders, persons who were willing to help along a good cause, but were in no way interested in "methods." H. W. Rothert and E. H. Currier were among the first to join, and remained members to the day they passed away. And there was Job Williams and many others, not one of whom but would earnestly resent being labeled a "pure oralist."

Why was the Association formed? What has the Association accomplished? are two questions often asked. If the editor will grant the necessary space the writer will endeavor to answer both questions.

Back in 1850, the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf was organized by men high in the profession. It was and is an influential body of *instructors*. During many years its members were teachers in schools where little or no time was regularly devoted to class-instruction in speech and speech-reading; and where silent methods of communication dominated, and were sometimes used in imparting knowledge in the "oral class-room."

Thus, during the earlier years of its existence, the members of the Convention devoted practically no time at the respective meetings to the subject of "articulation-teaching." But when 1868 came a different condition of affairs had arisen that could not be ignored. Popular interest had been aroused by the success attending pioneer efforts in New England and New York City to systematically teach speech under proper speech conditions. The remarkable success of Mrs. Mary Balch Lippitt in the home training of her deaf daughter, Jeanie, in the '50's, the efficient manner in which the pupils in the pioneer private school of Harriet B. Rogers used speech in 1866, the success attending the instruction of deaf pupils in speech and speech-reading in New York City in 1866, the granting in 1867 of the charter for the now famous Clarke School for the Deaf, all had served to arouse a public interest in the possibility of deaf children becoming efficient in the use of speech and speech-reading, and the popular press devoted much space to the subject, even the religious press joining in the discussion.

But the more the subject was discussed, the more the public became convinced that as speech was the universal medium of communication, every effort should be made to afford every deaf child an opportunity to learn, under proper speech conditions, to speak and to read speech. Then came the opening in Boston in 1870, of the first of all day schools for deaf children, with Miss Sarah Fuller in charge, while the year 1871 is memorable because in that year Alexander Graham Bell

came to the United States and, in Miss Fuller's school, began the giving of instruction to teachers of articulation, more especially in the use of the Visible Speech form of the Melville Bell symbols. Then he opened a normal training school for students who desired to become teachers of deaf children.

In 1874 two meetings of articulation teachers and their friends, were held in Worcester, Mass. But it was not until 1884, that the rapid growth of the speech movement was given the public recognition that it merited. By that time the number of articulation teachers had increased to more than a hundred and the pressure of public opinion had compelled the employment of articulation teachers in schools where the antagonistic atmosphere rendered all efforts to teach speech worse than useless, to the grand glee of those among the old-timers who were more interested in their predictions of failure than in the welfare of the deaf children entrusted to their care.

During the early '80s there was some talk about these teachers of speech having an association of their own. When the question of the advisability of forming a national organization of teachers of speech was referred to Graham Bell, he replied that he believed that the time had not come for such an organization to do effective work; that an organization composed of "articulation teachers" only, might be considered in an antagonistic light by the majority of the teachers of the deaf, "who, not being teachers of speech, would be barred from membership." In his opinion the best way to hasten the teaching of speech among deaf pupils was to interest teachers of silent methods in the possibility of deaf children becoming efficient in the use of speech and speech-reading. Graham Bell also stated that when the proper time came for organizing such an association, only teachers of the deaf should be the organizers, not laymen, no matter how deeply interested the latter might be in promoting the teaching of speech under proper speech conditions. After the teachers had organized it then let it grow from the outside.

At the same time, Graham Bell expressed the opinion that instead of forming an entirely new organization it might be possible to accomplish more beneficial results, if within the existing organization of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, a section or department composed of teachers of articulation and friends of the speech movement, could be formed. He also stated that if such a section should be created, provision should be made for the receiving of legacies, endowments and other gifts by the proposed Section, independent of the main body of the Convention. For he felt confident that if a Section devoted only to promoting the teaching of speech and speech-reading to deaf children, was formed, it might receive an endowment fund and that the possession of such a fund would probably increase the power and influence of the proposed section. Moreover, the income from such an endowment fund might provide funds to help meet the expenses that would be incurred in presenting suitable demonstration of speech methods.

Graham Bell also made clear his belief that if a new organization was formed, or if a Section was created within the Convention, the sole object in either case should be to promote the teaching of speech to deaf children. He believed that to include any other object, as, for instance, to promote the opening of day-schools, would, at that time, "be like going into the water with a stone tied around the neck." He clearly stated, that, in his opinion, the proposed organization should take no action that could be construed as favoring the opening of day schools for deaf children; neither should the proposed association enter into any controversy concerning the advantage of methods of instruction. In other words, the proposed or-

ganization should be a strictly neutral body, regardless of the individual beliefs and preferences of its members.

In February, 1884, Mr. David Greenberger, then the head of the school now known as the Lexington Avenue School for deaf children, in New York City, wrote to Graham Bell that as there were "over one hundred teachers in the United States who are engaged in teaching articulation to deaf-mutes" he believed that a meeting of these teachers ought to be held "for the purpose of discussing questions relating to our work and devising means for promoting the same."

Graham Bell readily agreed to the need of such a conference. So Mr. Greenberger invited the "principals of the articulation schools located near New York City" to meet at his school and there "discuss the advisability of holding a convention of articulation teachers this year" (1884). This invitation was accepted by a number of the leading teachers, including Miss Harriet B. Rogers, Miss Sarah Fuller, Miss E. L. Barton, and Miss Emma Garrett. Graham Bell and David Greenberger were also in attendance at the conference. Several sessions were held on February 27, 28, and 29th, 1884, during which many subjects were discussed, and the following resolutions unanimously adopted:

"First. That a convention be called for the purpose of discussing and improving methods of teaching articulation to the deaf, and of devising means for the promotion of the cause of articulation teaching in America.

"Second. That an invitation extended by the Board of Trustees of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, to hold the convention at the Institution, be accepted.

"Third. That all persons practically engaged in teaching articulation to the deaf be entitled to seats as regular members of the convention; and that all persons who are willing to promote the objects of the convention be cordially invited to attend as honorary members.

"Fourth. That Mr. A. Graham Bell, Miss H. B. Rogers and Miss Sarah Fuller, the surviving members of the committee of arrangements, appointed by the Convention of Articulation Teachers, which met on the 13th day of June, 1874, at Worcester, Mass., be requested to carry out the foregoing resolutions."

That "Committee of Arrangements" (Graham Bell, Miss Rogers, Miss Fuller) at once held a meeting, and soon suggested to the other delegates in attendance at the conference that the following topics be discussed at the proposed Convention: (1.) Initiatory steps with beginners. (2.) Speech-reading. (3.) Classification of the deaf in regard to articulation-teaching. (4.) Initiatory steps with those who could speak before they became deaf. (5.) Artificial aids to hearing. (6.) How best to make speech the vernacular of our pupils. (7.) The best means of promoting the cause of articulation teaching in America. (8.) Statistics and results of articulation teaching in America."

The third resolution permitted every one to attend who was in any way interested in the subjects of speech-teaching to deaf children. Thus all teachers of silent methods and all parents of deaf children were invited. In other words, every opportunity would be afforded to all to perceive that it was possible under proper speech conditions, for deaf pupils to become efficient users of speech and speech-reading.

On February 29, 1884, Graham Bell mailed from his residence in Washington, D. C. several hundred nicely printed circular letters showing why that conference in New York City was held and presenting a brief summary of the proceedings. That letter stated that ten years had elapsed since the previous meeting of articulation teachers, (1874) that "since then much experience had been gained and great progress made;" that of the one hundred and twenty-five teachers, engaged in articulation work in the United States and Canada many are surrounded by persons who are imbued with the fallacy that the deaf must necessarily remain "dumb"—that deaf children, although they have perfect vocal organs, cannot by any human

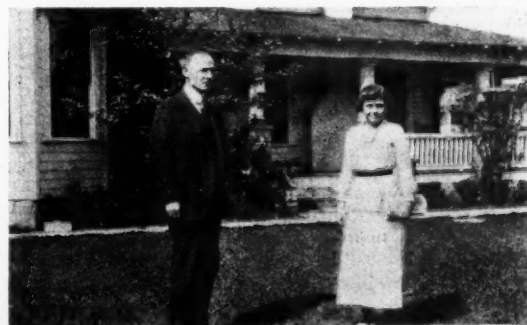
effort be taught to speak." All friends of deaf children, as well as all teachers of any method were cordially invited to attend the proposed convention, the opening meeting of which would be held on June 25th, 1884.

Evidently Graham Bell tried to secure the names and addresses of every one who might be or ought to be interested in the subject of speech-teaching. It is also evident that he believed in a "follow-up" plan of circularizing, and did not intend to let any one who ought to attend, to offer the excuse of not receiving a cordial invitation to attend. For on March 4, 1884, he mailed from his home in Washington several hundred copies of a second nicely printed circular letter, very optimistic in tone, calling attention to the proposed convention, to the topics to be discussed, and again cordially inviting all to attend.

Convention meetings were held on June 25, 26th, 27th and 28th, 1884, and were very successful in every way. The registration list showed an attendance of 109 teachers of articulation, and 52 teachers of other methods and of friends or parents of deaf children. More than thirty schools were represented by their teachers; while the heads of many schools attended that they might personally perceive what progress was really being made in the teaching of speech. Two teachers of speech came from England. The proceedings of each meeting were stenographically reported and promptly published in Werner's magazine and later reprinted in pamphlet form. These published proceedings show that many of the papers presented and addresses delivered are not only interesting today, but instructive, too, though nearly forty years have passed.

That those meetings exerted a beneficial influence in promoting the teaching of speech to deaf children during many following years, is believed by many. It is interesting to note that one of the circulars distributed at the convention meetings contained a compilation of statistics supplied by the heads of fifty-five schools located in the United States in 1883, about a year prior to the meetings. These statistics showed that while many of the State residential schools employed one or more articulation teacher, there were nine schools for white children in which no teacher of speech was employed.

Graham Bell was elected permanent presiding officer of the Convention. In his presidential address he stated that in making a study of the subject of speech-teaching he found "that in 1882 there were forty-eight institutions and schools in the country in which articulation was not used as a means of communication, but in which articulation was taught to a few of the pupils and there were thirteen schools in which articulation and speech-reading formed the medium of communication between the pupils." He also stated that a great difficulty met with in promoting the teaching of speech was the lack of properly trained teachers. He referred to the possible formation of a national organization of teachers of speech, and to the proposal to tender a request to the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf to permit the formation of a special section for teachers of speech. (To be continued.)



MR. MAX KESTNER AND WIFE AT DAYTONA, FLORIDA.

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post office in Trenton as Second-class matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Manager

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No Physical Defect

Deafness carries with it no visible physical defect. As foreigners use their hands freely in talking, a deaf person cannot be identified while signing, except on close observation. As there are only about two deaf people among every five thousand, most hearing people live and die without ever having knowingly seen a deaf person. When they do see the deaf signing, they become so fascinated that they cannot help staring. The experience is novel and interesting. The deaf often think the hearing people are cold and inconsiderate because they do not give them the same attention they receive while in school. They must remember that very few hearing people ever come into close contact with the deaf. Most of them conceive the deaf to be hard-of-hearing old people to whom it is necessary to shout.

Theory of Pain and Pleasure

Years ago Professor Patten wrote a book on the theory of pain and pleasure. All nations of the past and practically all nations of the present time were operating under the pain economy. It was the pressure of pain and cold that drove people to work and not the love of work. As soon as the nations accumulated great wealth they began to deteriorate because they could live upon the labors of the past and the sting of pain, hunger and cold could be delayed without the necessity of work. This soon brought the nation to ruin. Mr. Patten said that no nation would last indefinitely until the people had love for work; would have the same love for their work as an artist has for his art; would sacrifice everything for the love of his work. So we find that to those who are the slaves of work, work is detestable; work is a drudge.

THE SONG OF THE SHIRT

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat, in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread—
Stitch! Stitch! Stitch!
In poverty, hunger, and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch
She sang the "Song of the Shirt."

"Work—work—work—
From weary chime to chime,
Work—work—work—
As prisoners work for crime!
Band and gusset and seam,
Seam, and gusset, and band,
Till the heart is sick and the brain benumb'd
As well as the weary hand.

—Thomas Hood.

But on the other hand, there are those who enjoy their work. To them it is the great pleasure of life. To be accomplishing something constructive, to be of worth in bettering conditions and making it easier for those who follow is the big thing in life.

WORK!

Thank God for the might of it,
The ardour, the urge, the delight of it—
Work that springs from the heart's desire,
Setting the brain and the soul on fire—
Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,
And what is so glad as the beat of it,
And what is so kind as the stern command,
Challenging brain and heart and hand?

WORK!

Thank God for the pride of it,
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
Mastering stupor and dull despair,
Moving the dreamer to do and dare,
Oh, what is so good as the urge of it,
And what is so glad as the surge of it,
And what is so strong as the summons deep,
Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?

WORK!

Thank God for the swing of it,
For the clamouring, hammering ring of it.
Passion of labour daily hurled
On the mighty anvils of the world.
Oh, what is so fierce as the flame of it,
And what is so high as the aim of it?
Thundering on through dearth and doubt,
Calling the plan of the Maker out.
Work the Titan; work the Friend
Shaping the earth to a glorious end,
Draining the swamps and the blasting hills,
Doing whatever the spirit wills—
Rending a continent apart,
To answer the dream of the master heart
Thank God for a world where none may shirk—
Thank God for the splendor of work!

—Angela Morgan:

It is for each one to determine by his attitude towards his position in life whether he will be a slave of work or a master of work. It depends entirely on the spirit within.

Mark Twain on Socialism

When asked if he believed in Socialism Mark Twain said, "I would believe in Socialism if I did not know so much about human nature." Human nature is the one great stable element that never changes. It has always been the same. Theories may be beautiful to contemplate but if they disregard the element of human nature they cannot long maintain themselves in human society.

Constructive vs. Destructive

All that we now have represents the savings from the toil and sufferings of our ancestors from the time they scratched worms from the barks of trees until the present day. An anarchist is one who wishes to destroy all this with the one hope that he may temporarily better himself. A socialist is willing to destroy it in order to put into operation some of his visionary dreams. Russia had to perish in order to prove to a few who succeeded in getting power that their theories would not operate. They had not considered the element of human nature. There are those among us who would be willing to see all civilization ruined in order that their pet scheme may have a trial.

Who's Who in the Deaf World

The Silent Worker is undertaking the publication of a very extensive volume entitled "Who's Who in the Deaf World." This will not be confounded with the supplemental "Who's Who" that the Athletic Department intends to publish. "Who's Who in the Deaf World" will chronicle every successful deaf person in the United States and in foreign countries. It will give a list of positions they have held and of their achievements. These facts will speak for themselves without comment. It will take some time and considerable work to complete this volume but it will be of great service to the deaf.

The Deaf as Salesmen

Mr. James R. Gray of Crams Atlas and Map Publishers, 107-111 N. Market St., Chicago, Ill., was in Supt. Jones' office a few days ago and told him the following story:

He has been selling Crams Atlas for thirty-six years and has had agents selling for him.

Three of his best salesmen were deaf-mutes. Bruno Loh, a graduate of the Flint, Michigan, school took an agency from him first for selling a History of the Spanish-American War.

He made a great many sales and earned a large sum of money. Then he took up the sale of Crams Atlas and continued prosperous as a salesman until he finally put his money into a farm.

Mr. H. A. Cavinaugh of the Indianapolis School and H. A. Anderson of Shelby, Mich., also were expert salesmen and made money. They were clean and honorable in their business dealings and business men and others examined their books carefully generally making purchases not because the agents were deaf-mutes but because they had an article to sell and handled it in a business-like way.

Mr. Gray says it is generally thought a man must be a good talker to sell books but he learned early in his experience that also much talk was very detrimental and that no talk at all was often better than any. It was thoroughly proven by the success of these three deaf men.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Milton's Daughters

I dreamed that I had suffered
The saddening loss of sight,
And that henceforth as John Milton
I must face an endless night.
I stumble through the darkness
But I fold my hands and pray
That God send me a daughter,
To lead me on my way.

I seem to see the figure
Of Milton, bold and brave,
Though ill and blind, undaunted,
No pity does he crave.
He leans upon his daughters,
Who meet his urgent need;
And by their love and labor
Share his immortality.

I stand before the painting,
And I marvel at the art
So skillfully portraying
A daughter's deathless part,
A symbol of the fairest things
That mankind values most,
A sacrifice of youth and hope
For a paradise, not lost.

The picture haunts my memory,
Recalling other days,
The hopeless human tragedy
Of man's determined ways,
Of brutal inhumanity
Remorselessly unkind;
Blessed are John Milton's daughters
In the service of the blind.

No soul can ever fathom,
No seeker ever find,
Why to the best of life and love
So often we are blind,
And why some trifles, light as air,
We seem to value most,
Realizing, when it is too late,
That our paradise is lost.

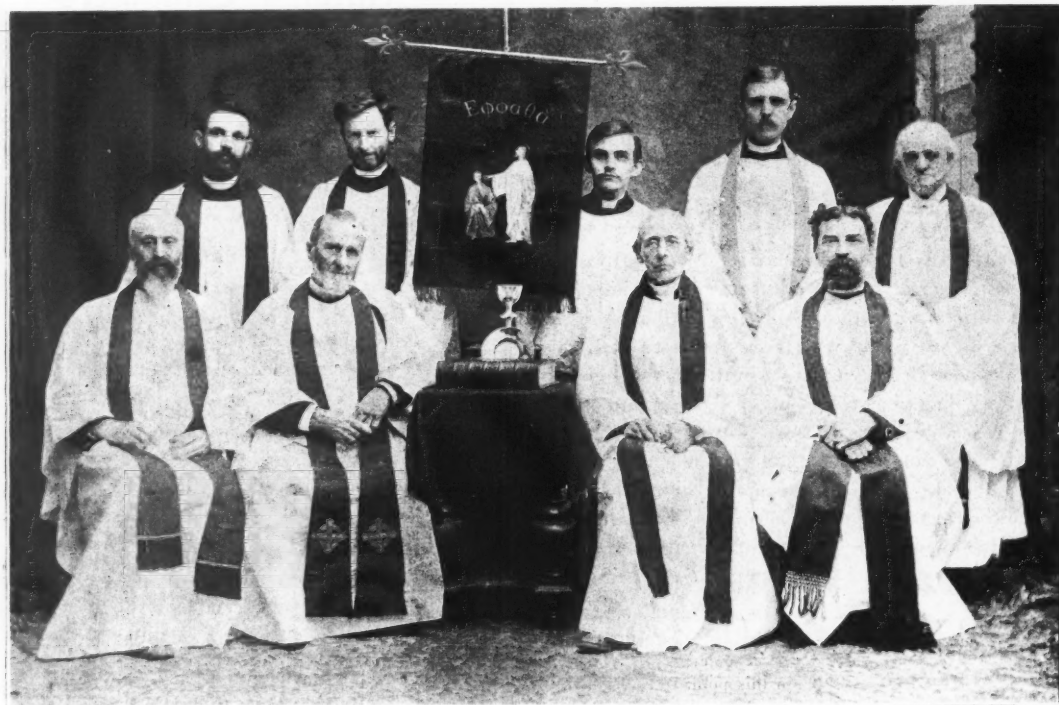
In the very heart of London
Stands the old Church of St. Giles,
To the burial place of Milton
I wandered weary miles,
And towards the dusk of evening
I stood before the gate,
Closed, and the verger absent,
For, alas! I had come too late.

Life's golden opportunities
Know neither time nor place,
We waste God-given chances
And miss the gift of grace.
In sullen moods, reluctantly,
We meet life's duty call,
Oblivious to the golden rule
That each must live for all.

FREDERICK L. HOFFMAN.

PHILADELPHIA

By JAMES S. REIDER



PIONEER MISSIONARIES OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED STATES
 Standing Top Row: Rev. A. T. Colt, N. Y.; Rev. H. W. Syle, Pa.;
 Mr. J. S. Reid, Pa.; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Pa.; Rev. J. Turner, Va.
 Sitting: Rev. J. Chamberlain, N. Y.; Rev. T. Gallaudet, D. D.;
 N. Y.; Rev. F. J. Clerc, D. D., Pa.; Rev. A. W. Mann, Ohio.

BY THE recent death of the Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain only one of the old galaxy of missionaries among the deaf in America, shown in the accompanying picture which so far as we know has never been reproduced in a magazine or paper before, now survives. We consider the picture of peculiar historic interest as it is probably the only group picture of these pioneer missionaries in existence. Their assemblage was brought about by the holding of a conference of church workers on the occasion of the consecration of All Souls' Church for the Deaf on December 8th, 1888, just thirty-two years ago. At that time there were only two other hearing priests of the Episcopal Church ministering to the deaf, chiefly locally and in connection with their hearing charges, who are not shown in the picture because they did not attend the conference, namely; the Rev. T. B. Berry of Buffalo, N. Y., and the Rev. S. S. Searing, of Boston, Mass.

After the establishment of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, the deaf ministry gradually increased. There have been twelve ordinations to the Priesthood since then or in a period of thirty-two years. This number may not appear very large, but it seems good for the deaf considering the difficulties they had to surmount, and besides they are among the brightest deaf of the country. The following is a list of the younger galaxy of missionaries, including two who have since been called from their labors on earth:—

- Rev. John H. Cloud, D. D., of St Louis, Mo.
- Rev. Charles Orvis Dantzer, M. A., of Philadelphia, Pa.
- Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, M. A., of Baltimore, Md.
- Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, M. A., of Selius Grove, Pa.
- Rev. John H. Kent, M. A., of New York City.
- Rev. George F. Flick, B. S., of Chicago, Ill.
- *Rev. Harry Van Allen, M. A., of Utica, N. Y.

- *Rev. Brewster R. Allabough, M. A., of Cleveland, Ohio.
- Rev. George H. Hefflon, M. A., of Hartford, Conn.
- Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, M. A., of Fulton, Miss.
- Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, M. A., of Utica, N. Y.
- Rev. C. W. Charles, M. A., of Columbus, Ohio.
- Rev. Roma Fortune, (Deacon), of Durham, N. C.
- Rev. Clarence Webb, of Los Angeles, Cal.

However, in our contemplation of the deaf ministry, it strikes us that times have changed, which should not be. We have the ministry; and God grant that the deaf shall always have it; but, may we ask, do our missionaries of today exercise due diligence in their efforts to advance the spiritual work among the deaf. If so, we fail to see all the signs. First, we note that there are no more conferences of church workers. The only conferences among the deaf that seem worth while these days are those that promote fraternity and the temporal welfare of the deaf. We are sorry to say this, but it seems all too true. Why, even the S. A. C's appear to be gaining larger followings than the Missions of the deaf. There are teachers conventions every few years, likewise State, National and other meetings of the deaf, and their usefulness is not questioned. The deaf missionaries alone are conspicuously without an organization. Various excuses may be advanced for this state of things, but it seems a matter of doubt whether personal excuse should be allowed to stand in the way of the work which one is ordained to do. Conferences will go a great way in advertising the work among the deaf and in bringing it better success. The late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet set the example that we should emulate, for the work of the deaf is still largely misunderstood and in some quarters openly opposed.

*Deceased missionaries.

We wish to be plainly understood that we have no opposition to our clergy attending conventions of the deaf; on the contrary, we would welcome their presence at them, consider them desirable associates, and even regard it a Christian duty to go with their people to help and encourage them in all good works. But the point we wish to emphasize is that if they can afford to do more than that for a secular organization, they should be much more interested in an organization which has for its sole object the advancement of the work to which they have dedicated their life. There are any number of reasons for urging the deaf clergy to get together for the good of their denomination rather than to work separately, independently, or locally, as they seem to do now.

If these few general remarks shall lead to improvement in the matter referred to, we shall be glad for the clergy, for their followers and for the Church.

To the SILENT WORKER editorial "May the Lord Save Us From Our Friends" we wish to add a hearty AMEN. The sign-language has its uses, so has the oral method; neither is a perfect medium of educating the deaf. The former is easy, the latter hard; and both have good and bad in them. Now, as results speak louder than words; let them be our guide in deciding the merits of each medium. We do not care to listen to abuse of one or the other medium; and we think it very unfair to hold up one or two examples of poor results and to try to make it appear that all results are like it. It is a weakness of human nature to look at the bad side of anything and overlook the good. The public will not be easily fooled that way.

How much longer will the deaf be fooled by their pet sign-language extremists? All this calamity-howling about the banishment of the sign-language is very misleading. It is only the desire to keep it out of the school-room in order to give the English language the preference. This is the chief point. There may be honest differences of opinion on this point that admit of debate, and the public will be the judge between both sides.

Who knows but that the time may come when both the Manual and the Oral Methods will have their way *separate* from each other or in *separate* buildings, so that a pupil can be placed under the method best suited for him. Such a division or even a combined method school may be the natural outcome at some future day, if, as some critics say, the majority of the deaf can not be taught orally. Do not mistakes, errors and failures provide the way for changes and improvements in most things? We feel more optimistic of the future condition of the deaf than some others perhaps, and that is because we have more faith in the teaching profession that it will do whatever time and experience teaches is best for the better instruction of the deaf. They are aware that they will be judged by the results of their work, and they will heed public opinion at the right time.

If our deaf cannot wait till that good time comes, we think a more creditable course for them to follow would be to concentrate their efforts to getting legislation passed to compel the maintenance of manual or combined method departments in our schools instead of eternally knocking at the Oral Method in vain. The oral people went to the legislatures and got what they wanted and the deaf must do the same.

Labor conditions continue unfavorable and scores of deaf people fare the same hardships in common with their hearing competitors. Some of them who left good and steady positions for what seemed to them more lucrative ones during war time have since found out to their sorrow that "all that glitters is not gold." It is right to seek advancement at any time, but to speculate in a change of position is very much like speculating in stocks. Both have the same lure at first, and both rise or fall in time. All we can do now is to feel sorry for them. Some others who stuck to their old jobs are also idle through no fault of their own. We are also sorry for them. And some who were content to remain at their old places are glad they did so, for they not only received

increases in pay but still do and besides are working. One of these is George Zang. He has worked for the Baldwin Locomotive Company for about forty-one years, and, barring accident, he seems to be able to continue for a number of years yet. We hope that it will not be long before all our deaf will be going smoothly again.

Owing to ill health, Rev. C. O. Dantzer recently resigned as Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf and has been succeeded by Mr. Lyman T. Steed, Principal of the Mt. Airy School. We do not know that immediate alarm need be felt in Mr. Dantzer's condition, but he seems to need as much relief from work as he can get to conserve strength for his arduous work as Pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, which is always greater during the Lenten season.

The members of All Souls' congregation are supporting a scholarship to pay for a pupil in the Chefoo School for the Deaf, Chefoo, China, presided over by Mrs. Annetta T. Mills. Sixty dollars pays for one scholarship, and this one is called the Syle Scholarship.

For a long time the financial ability of the deaf and their friends has been taxed by such a succession of appeals for aid as at present, and it is therefore not surprising that the response to them is slow and small. But better give a little than none at all.

One of our deaf people, Mr. George W. Matthews, who has been running a barber shop for quite a long while, entertains his customers by a talking machine while he is busy with his work. He also employs an assistant barber.

A WAR DILEMMA

"Belle is in an awful fix."

"What's the matter?"

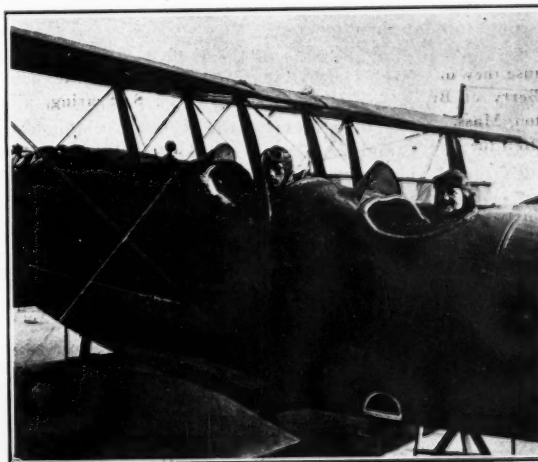
"Every army fellow she's engaged to got through without a scratch, and is coming home soon to marry her."—*Baltimore American*.

SAME OLD LIES

Two Dixie boys who had fought the battle of Siberia were matching experiences.

"It was so cold where I was," said one, "that we couldn't shave. We just broke our whiskers when the icicles formed."

"Nethin'a-tall," broke in the other, "It was so cold where I was that our whiskers never had the nerve to come out. They all turned into ingrowing hairs."



MRS. AUGUSTA K. BARRETT READY FOR FLIGHT IN CALIFORNIA SKIES

Walter Schoneman, Deaf Teller



INTERVIEWED, and without a single word being spoken!!! Not even the ouija was called into play; the deed being accomplished by pencil. And running just as smoothly as one, too!

So great is the skill of Fred Shoneman, the new teller for the deaf at the Ohio Savings and Trust company that



WALTER SCHONEMAN

he can make himself understood by facial expression so well that anyone, even tho unacquainted with the sign language can "get" almost anything he attempts to explain. Mr. Schoneman is also able to state his thoughts with great rapidity and conciseness on paper, so that a "talk" with him is very interesting.

Mr. Schoneman has been acting as a teller at the Ohio Savings and Trust company since July 1. He came here from the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, where he taught. However, the work in the bank is more interesting to him than teaching.

Mr. Schoneman is a graduate of the Jacksonville school and also of the National Deaf-Mute College in Washington. It takes ten years to educate a deaf-mute and he has had experience in training them at the Kendall school in Washington, D. C., and the Oregon school for the deaf at Salem, Oregon; he has also done clerical work before coming to Akron.

He says that the object of his position is to do business with the deaf and so make it easier for them and save trouble and time for the other tellers and officers.

The deaf like Akron because they can get good jobs at the Goodyear where they are liberally treated. The company finds their work very satisfactory and as soon as business conditions are better Mr. Schoneman thinks that a great many more mutes are coming to Akron for the work done for them here is known all over the United States.

Many of their children go to Goodyear Heights School and there are several active clubs for mutes in the city. Among them are a fraternal society, a chapter of Gallaudet alumni, a large Sunday school class and the now famous Silent Athletic club at Goodyear Hall.

Mr. Schoneman lives at 513½ Carroll St. He has a charming wife but no children. He may be found smiling at window 16 in the Ohio Savings and Loan company any day in the week for above all he wants you to know that deaf people can do good work.—Akron Sunday Times.

Newest Thing in Matrimony

A wedding so far as known without a parallel occurred yesterday afternoon in Park Street Church, when Edwin Wellington Frisbee, one of the most widely known deaf mutes in this part of the country, and Miss Cora Fidelia Crocker, who is deaf and blind, though able to speak, were married. Both live in Everett.

Mr. Frisbee is the senior member of the board of trustees of the New England Home for Deaf Mutes in Everett, and the bride has been boarding at the home for the past year. The bride was educated at the Perkins Institution for the Blind and for a few years attended the industrial courses at Woolson House in Cambridge. She is an expert weaver and needleworker.

The ceremony was performed in the church parlor by Rev. Dr. A. Z. Conrad, pastor of the church, who is also president of the New England Home for Deaf Mutes. The double-ring service was used.

Mrs. Russell A. Hibbs of New York, guardian of the



MR. AND MRS. EDWIN WELLINGTON FRISBEE

Starting on their honeymoon trip in the Berkshire Hills. The bride is both deaf and blind

bride, interpreted the ceremony to her, by making the manual signs. William Alcott of Everett, managing trustee of the home, interpreted for the groom. Only immediate friends attended the simple service, but they included Director Charles B. Hayes and Miss Mary Richardson, agent of the State Division of the Blind, Phineas Hubbard, treasurer of the home, and the matrons.

The couple started immediately on a trip which will include the Berkshires and New York, and upon their return will live at 111 Fremont Ave., Everett. The groom's gift to the bride was a \$1000 Liberty bond. —Boston Daily Globe, Jan. 4.

ATHLETICS

(Articles pertaining to sports in connection with the deaf will be welcomed by this Department)

Edited by F. A. MOORE



YOU have bet your last shirt on the game. On the Silents, of-course. The game was hotly contested. The score was a tie, 7-7. Your nerves are already highly strung. There are only fifteen seconds more to play. The opposing team fouls. Miss Kate Keeley, one of the best girl basket-ball players in existence, calmly steadies herself to toss the ball into the net for the only necessary point which will give her team and all its backers the Championship. Just as the ball is about to leave her hands there is a sudden waving of overcoats, and what not, right over the basket. The ball soars on its way and neatly balances itself on the rim of the basket. Everybody's, most of all Miss Keeley's heart is at a standstill. You are fervently praying that the ball roll into the basket. All of a sudden there is a shaking of the goal-board by several men who are standing behind it. The ball rolls off the rim of the basket, but not inside as you were praying it would but instead outside.

You bound into the air and relieve yourself of a volley of cuss-words, incorrectly pronounced of-course, but it matters not, because you are deaf. You could not help it. You just had to. It was natural. It was a rank injustice you say to yourself, and then you suddenly find yourself to be full of expectancy. You remember that the referee saw it. You hope he is fair. He ought to give Miss Keeley another chance to try, but he does not. He simply declares that another five minutes is necessary to play off the tie. You being a good sport can do nothing but abide by the referee's decision. In the extra period the opposing team scores two points to your team's none and thereby wins the Championship. Your opponents put on a grin and set up a disgusting roar.

Now how do you feel. You feel your hot wild-beast blood boiling and surging through your veins and there is a choking sensation in the region of your larynx. You feel like pouncing upon some one, logically the referee, do you not? Fortunately your better-self wins and you grab up your hat and rush out emitting red-hot, incorrigible oaths.

Well, this is what actually happened only last year. We had thought that in these times of enlightenment such cheap practices of baiting the opposing team by "dirty" tactics at critical points of the game had disappeared. But we see we were mistaken. This is an old evil and is not peculiar of anyone in particular, but it would be a fine thing if it should be abolished. A team can win on its merits; if not it had better go down in honorable defeat. There is absolutely no glory in scoring victories by foul methods.

Athletics For Girls

In *Anno Domini* 1901, the women wore dresses so long that mystified man could not see their shoes, and supposed that they moved around on castors, but fortunately, styles changed and the curtain of the dawn of a new era arose and has been rising since. We know now, that women do not move about on castors.

With the introduction of shorter skirts and lighter dress they learned to use their limbs more freely and within the last two decades athletics have taken a tremendous hold on the fair sex.

Twenty years ago a man who saw girls in bloomers playing basket-ball, felt like a minister at a burlesque show. But to-day with the dawn of common-sense we know that women (though Eve was created from one of Adam's ribs) are pretty much like the rest of us and accordingly, they have been given their voting rights and encouraged in their sports.

Athletics makes girls more self-reliant, decisive and alert. As a result they now outnumber the men clerks in offices.

Athletics makes girls more graceful and confident. Their awkwardness and extreme shyness has been reduced to a minimum. In this they have the advantage over our mothers who were often so shy when "papa first called" that she kept feeding him cakes and pies till he ate himself stupid, and staggered home without having had a chance to discuss that strange problem of life which defies the science of mathematics by declaring that $1 + 1 = 1$.

But to-day it is different. The lover of a brawny athletic maiden is ushered into the parlor, and the girl helps him along with the suggestion that he "give the important matter some air."

Our girl athletes are clear-skinned and bright-eyed. Athletics encourages cleanliness physically and mentally. They are better able to take care of themselves and are relying less and less on MAN for protection and guidance, and man will wake up some fine morning to discover that he must consult the dictionary if he wants to find out in just what way MAN is still superior to woman.

If you are a girl, BE AN ATHLETE! The world of sports lies at your feet. Choose from among: tennis, golf, basket-ball, indoor baseball, swimming, hiking, motoring, camping, etc. BE ALIVE!

If you are a girl, BE AN ATHLETE! for in so being you will better know how to meet and bear success or failure in the trials of life, a magnanimous winner, and a good loser.

Who's Who

A Who's Who Department relating to the Great Athletes of the Deaf, is being contemplated for this magazine. At least a full page with a picture equivalent to half of it, will be devoted to each man and woman. In the near future, we intend to have all these articles and pictures bound into a single volume and placed on sale.

The editor confesses his inability to do justice to the scores of deserving athletes unless he is given ample co-operation by the athletes themselves, or by their friends. He is aware that most athletes are averse to proclaiming themselves, so he suggests that their friends send in the "dope." But in case any matter is received from the athlete himself, assurance is given that such will be treated with the strictest confidence.

Come, let us place you in our book. We are ready!

"STARS"



MISS KATE KEELEY

Speaking of the wholesome sporting girl of today, Miss Kate O. Keeley, of Salt Lake City, Utah, stands head and shoulders above any deaf girl in America. True, she is only five feet three and boasts of an avoirdupois of less than a hundred and sixteen, but every inch and every ounce of her bespeaks energy and athletic spirit. Maybe her red head, and we are sure Irish blood, is responsible for the light she radiates on the gymnasium floor, the tennis court, and the "swimming hole." We all know that a red-haired person always "gets away with it." Kate always does get away the individual star in every game she plays.

At Gallaudet she starred in all lines of sport. She led the coed in gymnastics, tennis, basket-ball, and swimming. At home she is the boss when it comes to handling the family flivver.

For the past two years she has been the leading light of the Goodyear Silent Girls' Basket-Ball Team. She also cleaned up most everything in the girl events at picnics, etc., in Akron.

Let anyone challenge Miss Kate with, "You can't do this stunt" and she will just show you and amaze you. ADA STUDT



MISS ADA STUDT

The light gymnastics of the linotype operators in the SILENT WORKER office should not overshadow the achievements of the New Jersey School girls. Miss Studt, Gallaudet 1918, who was a consistent shining star in Co-ed athletics whether in basket ball, tennis, stunts, or in the "old swimming-hole" was chosen by Supt. Pope to oversee the physical education of the girls. She supplemented her college training with a general course in physical education at Columbia's Summer Session. In addition to her enthusiasm she has a concrete idea of what proper physical culture can do for young girls. Miss Studt does not seek the goal of one Bernard McFadden, i.e. that the perfect one is the woman who can floor a man with a neat upper-cut. Wide awake girls with an alert and graceful carriage is her goal. Even the smallest girls, the babies, have a part in her program. On pleasant days they can be seen skipping on the lawn playing simple children's games. The older girls have their stunts, their Camp-Fire Girls Clubs, and their basket ball teams. And what is equally important all the enthusiasm of their director.

"ALLAN"



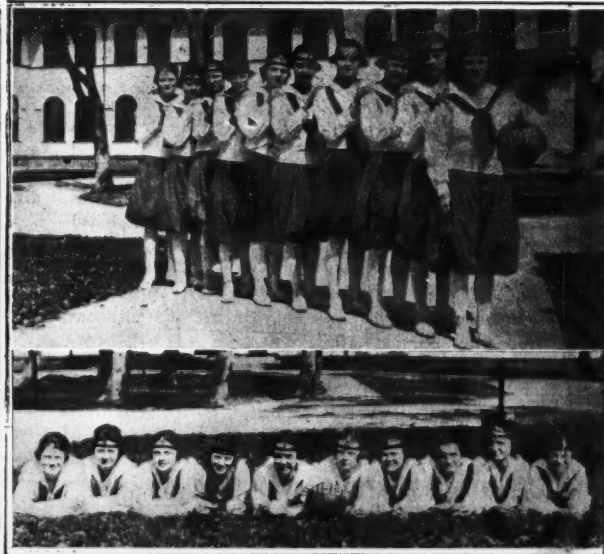
MISS JENNIE JONES

A picnic was being held. Miss Jennie Jones and her escort were the only deaf persons to attend. Games were in progress. Jennie had won the first three contests. Her friend feels sorry for the other contestants. He calls her aside. "Now Jennie," he says, "I know you can easily win all the rest of the contests. I feel sorry for the others. Do you not think you could at least pretend to lose one or two?" Jennie agrees. The fifty yard dash is run. Jennie wins. She wins all the rest of the games. After the games the friend hunts high and low for her. At last he finds her sitting in an automobile, sobbing. Naturally the friend is surprised. He inquires the cause of her distress. After a long hesitation she blurts out, "Oh, I am so ashamed of myself. I did not intend to win all the contests. Honest, I did not. I tried to lose but something in me would not allow me to do so. I tried to give my prizes to the other contestants but they would not take them. Now why could I not lose? What is that something in me that would not allow me to lose?"

It was her sporting-blood, of course, and also her Southern pride for she is from that old proud State, North Carolina. She attended Gallaudet College for a year or two. War broke out. Women were needed by Uncle Sam in the gas-mask factories of which Goodyear was one. Miss Jones responded and went to Akron, where she has been a leader in both social and athletic activities ever since. And there everybody naturally came to call her just "Jennie."



NEW JERSEY SCHOOL GIRLS



FLORIDA SCHOOL GIRLS

(They play for their health)



GALLAUDET COLLEGE CO-ED

Lower row, left to right—G. Lewis, side center; E. Sandberg, forward; F. Lewis, Captain and center; S. Leclere, forward; H. Moss, guard. Middle row—I. Dibble, substitute; M. Sowell, guard; L. Bible, substitute. Top row—S. Tuck, manager; E. Franke, substitute; F. H. Hughes, coach.

CO-ED BASKETBALL FLOURISHING AT GALLAUDET TEAM BIDS FAIR TO ANNEX DISTRICT TITLE

While Gallaudet's varsity basket-ball team is going great guns, winning and losing, the girls' team bids fair to be one of the best ever turned out at the Washington institution.

When Ted Hughes, who coached the football team last fall, and who at present is looking after the destinies of the co-ed team, issued the call for candidates, an abundance of material responded, including an avalanche of guards. After the candidates went through the process of weeding out, the squad numbered ten.

With but a week of practice the team was sent against the George Washington University team. The "University Hatchet," the official weekly of the G. W. U., picked its team as a sure winner, claiming it had the advantage in more extended team work. However, the Kendall Green girls just simply toyed with their hearing opponents, romping away, 16 to 8. Superior team work played a large part in the victory.

A week later the team received its first set back at the hands of National Park Seminary, who administered a severe drubbing, 26 to 8.

The team broke into the winning column again at the expense of the Wilson Normal School. The Kendall Greeners started off with a rush, and when the smoke of battle cleared away, it was found that they had more than tripled the score, 22 to 7. The work of the forwards, Misses Sandberg and Leclere, both members of the Preparatory Class, was the outstanding feature of the game.

The Colonial School team paid a visit to the Kendall Green gym and went home marching to the tune of defeat 28 to 13. Once more the two forwards distinguished themselves with their clever goal shooting. The team as a whole played excellent

basket-ball being capably led by Miss Florence Lewis who directs the team play from the center position. Too much credit cannot be given the guards, Misses H. Moss and Sowell, another member of the Prep. Class. Coach Hughes is fortunate to have such capable substitutes in Misses Bible, Jensen, Dibble and Franke. Miss Tuck also comes in for a line of praise. She has arranged an excellent schedule.

CUSACK.

WASHINGTON STATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

The W. S. D. 1920 football team experienced one of the best seasons in its history, playing five games without defeat; running up a total of 185 points against 53 by the opposition.

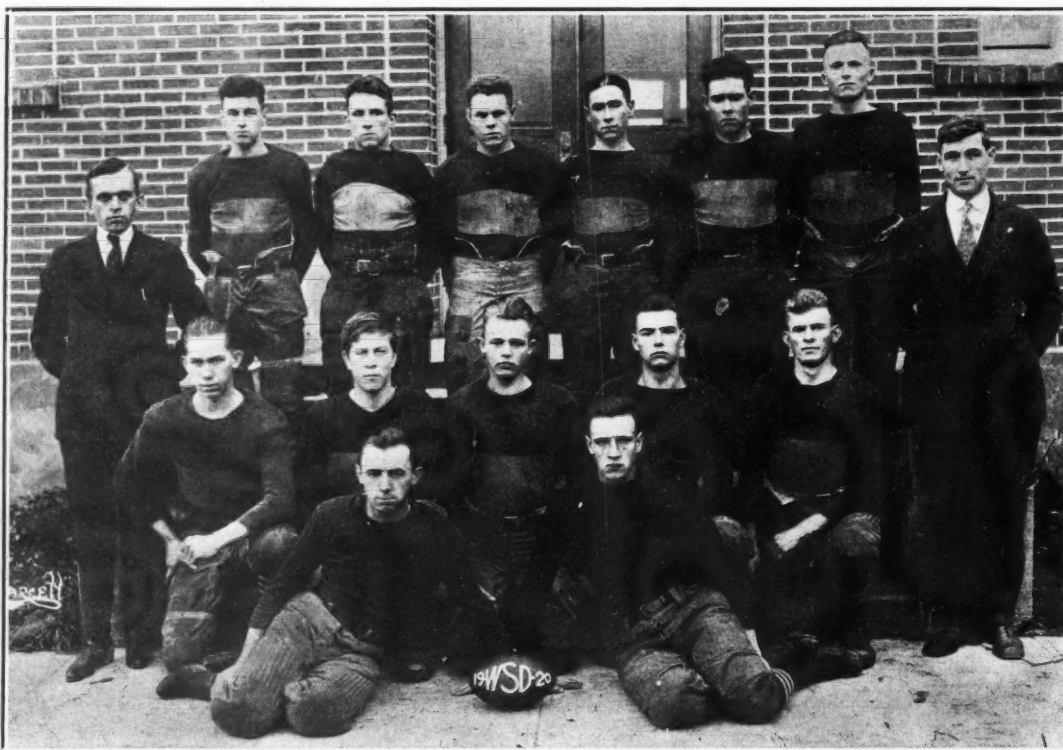
W. S. D.	OPPONENTS
31	Jefferson H. S. 12
39	Portland Silent All-Stars 0
54	Washington H. S. 21
40	Highland Park 6
21	Columbia University 14

Her opponents were among the best high school teams in Oregon. They were heavy, outweighing the Silents from 5 to 15 pounds per man. It was only through clever trick plays, excellent interference and teamwork that the deaf lads were able to beat them.

Mr. W. S. Hunter, a former Gallaudet College player, has been the school's coach for many years and it was largely through him that the little school, of about 125 pupils, has turned out winning teams in foot, base and basketball each year.

Deer and Classen two of the greatest stars that ever represented Gallaudet on the gridiron were his proteges for many years. (We wish every School for the Deaf would produce such "stars" as this school does—Ed.)

THE SILENT WORKER



UNDEFEATED FOOTBALL TEAM—WASHINGTON SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, '20.
 Top Row—M. Aldrich, R.E.; Chas. Martucci, R.H.B.; J. Wallace, F.B.; E. Cruzan, Q.B.; L. Cruzan, L.H.B.; H. Harris, L.E.
 Middle—M. Harbert, R.T.; D. Moore, R.G.; B. Wright, C.; H. Cookson, L.G.; J. Madson, L.T. Bottom—J. Kirschbaum, Sub-G.;
 H. Greenwood, Sub-C. Extreme Left—Geo. B. Lloyd, Supt. Extreme Right—W. S. Hunter, Coach.



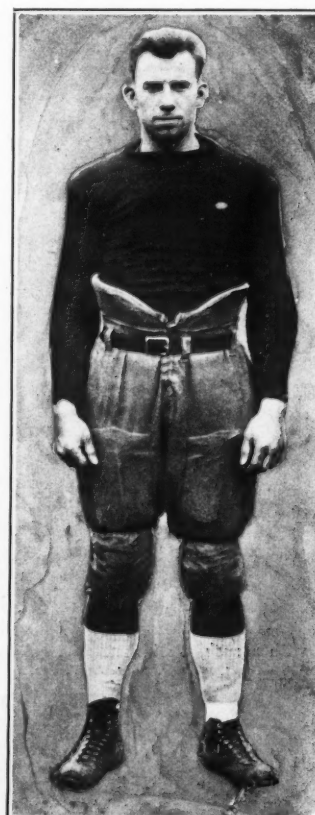
ARTHUR CLASSEN

The Washington State School seems to specialize in producing backs for football teams. Back in 1911 there came "Sorrel" Classen to Gallaudet. Under the clever tutelage of the Great Fritz Crafts he rapidly developed and in 1913 and 1914 he was considered one of the best fullbacks in the Southeast. Right upon his graduation came Dewey Deer and by the way he is a dear too. He boasts of over 200 pounds of solid bone and muscle, and is very fast on his feet, being able to cover the century in 11 flat. With these advantages he, of course, rapidly attracted the notice of the sporting-writers of the East. Many considered him the best fullback ever turned out by Gallaudet. In the fall following Deer's departure there came Seipp from the same school, and he is already making a name for himself as a back.

Deer and Classen are now with Goodyear. They were to a great degree instrumental in enabling the Silents to cop the Championship.

The Silent Skeeters, who last year made a reputation for themselves in the Elizabeth Semi-pro Baseball League under the able leadership of Manager Bernard Doyle, have again entered the league, this time under a different name. They will be known as the Oakwoods in the future.

They have annexed several new stars and in consequence Manager Doyle is very enthusiastic in regard to the team's copping the flag of the league. The team is anxious to secure a financial backer. Any one desirous of filling such a position should get in communication with Manager Doyle. His address is 654 Montgomery Ave., Elizabeth, N. J., in care of George Grosshans.



DEWEY DEER

Miss Priscilla Groudy

Miss Priscilla Groudy, of Davenport, Iowa, is now a private teacher to deaf pupils in the Tri-cities.

At the age of seven Miss Groudy jumped from the roof of a house. A few weeks later she was taken ill with spinal



MISS PRISCILLA GROUDY

meningitis and brain fever and lost her hearing. Her parents were disinclined to enter her into the Iowa School, and she returned to the public schools where with the aid of a teacher in lip-reading, she was able to finish the grammar school. She then entered the Davenport High School. Here, she was given her choice of studies and wisely chose those which would be most useful to her.

Miss Groudy enthusiastically entered into all sports during her high school days, playing basket-ball, tennis, volley-ball and even indoor football. Later she joined the Y. W. C. A. Girls Club. She learned to swim and was active in all the water sports.

At seventeen she graduated from the high school. She then had a practical knowledge of book-keeping, typewriting, sewing and cooking.

Under Miss Caroline Esser she learned to play several pretty pieces on the piano. She also took part in dramatics where her good strong voice stood her in good stead. A splendid dancer, she took part in exhibition dances and pageants, notably in the "Angel Wonderful," given by the Rebecca Lodge of which she is a member, and in the "Dance of the Nations."

For two years Miss Groudy was employed in an office as book-keeper and index filer, but was obliged to stop by over-work and eye strain.

She took up private teaching and found the work much more interesting. She has met with a large measure of success due to her great patience, but of course, there are other things besides patience in the make-up of a successful teacher, and as for Miss Groudy, we surmise that her pupils do not find it hard to love her,

*"Who with her torch relights their feeble brand.
And Wisdom, Love and Hope go hand in hand."*

CHARTER OFFICERS OF THE AUXILIARY DETROIT ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF 1919-1920



From left to right—Mrs. Pearl Tenney, Treas.; Mrs. C. C. Colby, Pres.; Miss Violet R. Colby, Secy.; and Mrs. F. Herring, Vice-Pres.



N. A. D. BOOSTERS OF DETROIT
Left to right—Mrs. C. C. Colby, Mrs. Wm. Rheimer, Mrs. R. H. McLachlan, Mrs. Pearl Tenney, Miss Lila Garnett, Mrs. R. Rollins.

Letters From Mrs. Mills

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
CHEFOO, CHINA, August 28, 1920.

PROF. ALVIN POPE, Superintendent,
School for the Deaf,
Trenton, N. J., U. S. A.

DEAR MR. POPE:—I left Philadelphia for the long trip across the country on May 5th, arriving in San Francisco in time to sail for China on the S. S. Colombia, Pacific Mail, the 29th. I was able to meet some of our deaf friends enroute at Rochester, Akron, Jacksonville and St. Louis. I had hoped to have a meeting in Chicago but Mr. Hasenstab had arranged for me to go on to Jacksonville and I was glad to do so. In Akron I met Miss Gillespie, now Mrs. Shawl, her sister, Mrs. Burt, Charles Kemp and others and we had a good meeting Sunday morning with about one hundred present. It was a great pleasure to me and following, as it did, your lecture on the work in China, I had an intelligent, sympathetic audience. I was able to correct the impression they had that the money they might give to the school was for me personally, explaining how both Miss Carter's salary and mine were met by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, so that every gift outside of the Board's allowance goes directly to help some deaf pupil who could not otherwise be in school. I hope they will form a Foreign Missionary Society in Akron with all the deaf people as members with the object of helping the work in China. I asked for five scholarships at sixty dollars, (\$60.00) a piece yearly, and I believe they will get them for us. We are depending on them. I wish I could have spent longer there and met more of the people, but my time was short and I had to hurry on.

I enjoyed my short stay in Jacksonville so much. It is an inspiration just to meet Mr. Hasenstab. There was a meeting in the M. E. Church in the evening where I met quite a number of the deaf and the next morning we had a big meeting at the Institution with Dr. White, the staff and pupils all present. How it does help to meet others who are in the same work and feel their quick, understanding sympathy. I hope other centers have a social worker like Miss Hasenstab.

I spent an hour in the Central School in St. Louis, but there was no time to arrange to meet the adult deaf and their friends as I should have liked to do. I had to hurry on.

We had a good voyage across the Pacific stopping at Honolulu, Yokohama and Kobe, arriving in Shanghai June 23rd. The Colombia is a good ship, the cleanest with the best food that I ever travelled on and the time spent on her was restful.

I stayed in Shanghai until August 7th, met the boys from our school who are working there, thirteen in all, and had several meetings with them. At the first one we formed a Christian Endeavor Society with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Strother, who represent the Endeavorers in China, present, each member was given a Christian Endeavor button by Mr. Strother and Miss Dejong, who was present was so moved that she bought a bible for each boy. They had only had testaments before. It was truly an historical meeting, being the first deaf Christian Endeavor Society ever formed in China. We met several times before I left and it was a pleasure to see the boys looking so well.

One day I went to the Commercial Press to see them and again met Mr. Bao the genial Manager of the "Works," who is so kind to the deaf. He says they make better workmen than the hearing boys, they have more concentration.

I also went to see a little orphan deaf girl who has been in The Refuge several years. When she was brought to Miss Henderson she was a mere skeleton, unable to stand or walk. Now, she is a sturdy looking child.

Another day the Rev. Ernest Box, of the English Church Mission, brought a little girl and her father to see me. He works at the Presbyterian Mission Press but is a member of the American Episcopal Church. Of course his wages are small and he cannot meet the school fees, but he will do what he can. I hope some Episcopal Church for the deaf will want to support this child. She is nine now and it will mean ten years of steady help at sixty dollars, (\$60.00) a year, so whoever undertakes it must plan to see her through. She is a bright, attractive child. I arranged for these two girls to come up with Miss Carter who will reach Shanghai sometime next month. The ships are so crowded that it is very difficult to get reservations unless applied for months ago, and Miss Carter gave up her berth on the Asia in order to sail from San Francisco instead of Vancouver, taking her chances of getting a place.

While in Shanghai I met a woman who was visiting missions, in order to see where she wanted to leave legacies, and

she became so much interested that she is going to add something to our endowment fund.

Before I left I had the pleasure of an interview with J. Harold Dollar, Manager of the eastern branch of the Robert Dollar Steamship Co., which uses the surplus gains of the Shanghai office in Christian philanthropic work in China. He is interested and may give us some help toward our new buildings, so that we can complete them without a deficit.

It may be premature to speak of these helpful possibilities now, but I live in hopes that they will materialize.

I was interested in learning that a committee has been formed in Shanghai of Chinese philanthropists to promote work among the deaf and they have opened a small school. I wanted to visit it but the heat became so great that I fled north of Chefoo. I may do so later, when I will write about it.

Mr. Tse Tien Fu came down from Hang Chow to see me and we had a good visit. I hope you sent him a copy of THE SILENT WORKER that has the account of his wedding with the pictures. He will be so pleased with it. I found the late numbers of the paper here awaiting me and want to thank you so much for the publicity you are giving our work. It is bound to help.

I am sending under another cover two pictures of Ziao Fong Hsia taken just after his arrival in Rochester. If you have not printed his "Reminiscences" you may like these to show how he looked eleven years ago. I hope he sent you a photograph taken lately.

You will, also, find one taken of the twelve deaf boys who are employed at the Commercial Press. It was taken in the garden at the works, and shows the tea house in the background.

The Dictograph Products Corporation has sent the set of six Acousticons. The packages have just arrived and I haven't opened them yet, but they look as if they had come all right. I shall write to them my thanks and appreciation of the gift in a few days.

Please, accept my best wishes and thanks for all your help and interest and give my greetings to all your circle.

Yours sincerely,

A. T. MILLS.

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,
CHEFOO, CHINA, October 23rd., 1920.

PROF. ALVIN POPE, Superintendent,
School for the Deaf,
Trenton, N. J., U. S. A.

DEAR MR. POPE:—In my last letter I promised to write again and give you a report of Mr. Si Shang Wen's canvas for deaf people in this region.

It was most interesting, but he had to proceed with great caution, due to prejudice and lack of understanding. Where there were Christians it was easier. It was really a publicity tour. He was often asked if he was a "Quack Doctor" literally a *Hwang Dai Fu* (a lying doctor,) who claimed to cure deafness for money. They had evidently suffered from such leeches and were wary. He had reports of the work in Chinese and distributed them freely. In all he visited about one-third of the villages in five townships and part of a fifth. He found in all two hundred and twenty deaf people. Of these, seventy were of school age, between the ages of five and twelve.

Of these, two were eager to come and pay the full school fees; quite a number of others wanted to come if there were no charges; others were indifferent and many incredulous and a few not even willing to listen. One father had paid out a great deal to native doctors who said they could make the child hear and would pay us any sum if we could do it. In several instances he found from two to four in one village and two and three and four in one family. The number of boys was double that of the girls. Among those who were married most of them had hearing partners. In two instances both were deaf. A very small number had been taught to write a few single words but were not able to construe sentences. One interesting case was found in a wealthy family, the head of which was a deaf young man of thirty, who ordered the affairs of an estate with skill. In the home village of one of our boys, who is now working in Shanghai and doing well, he found another boy who wanted very much to come but couldn't be spared from the home. There were not a few pathetic cases. Mr. Si felt very strongly that he rarely got full information as to either numbers or condition.

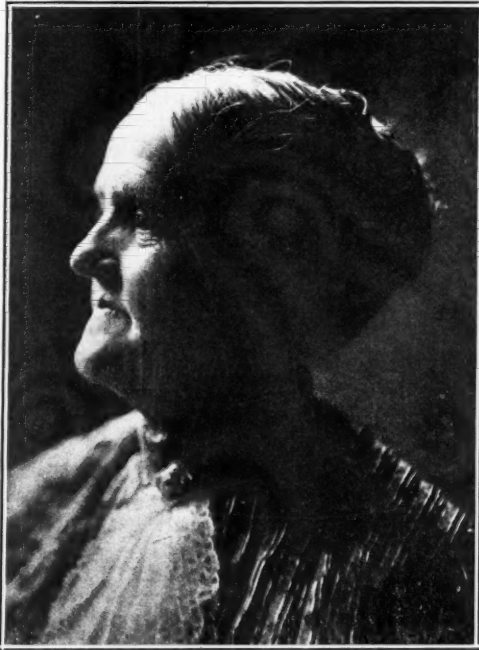
We have no means of knowing whether this region produces more deaf people than other parts of China but would judge that it does not. It has been suggested that a request be sent to every mission hospital asking that a record be made for one year of the deaf children that are brought to be healed and this will be done this winter. Workers among the Chinese can

hardly credit Mr. Si's report as many have gone in and out among the people for years and never seen a deaf child, nor heard of one. This can readily be explained, by the fact that a deaf child can stand right in front of a preacher and not be detected; and, also, by the reluctance that people have of letting it be known that there is a deaf one in the family. It is considered as a sign of the displeasure of the gods, or the malicious troubling of the spirit of a departed enemy. Only Christian ideas can change this and it is one of the aims of the school to help to lift the burden of bondage of wrong ideas and superstition from the lives of the little deaf children in this great land. It is a big task.

Yours, for the Deaf of China,
ANNETTE T. MILLS.

She Knew Dr. Harding

Mrs. Gustavus Geyer of Los Angeles has the distinction of having lived in Marion, Ohio when a little girl—she was then Sidney Anna Grisby—and having Dr. Harding,



MRS. GUSTAVUS GEYER

father of President-elect Harding, as her family physician. Later, in 1858, she graduated at the Ohio School for the Deaf at Columbus. In 1875 she was married to Gustavus Geyer. Theirs has been a very happy life, blessed with two fine daughters and one son, the latter having passed away several years ago. As shown in the photograph, Mrs. Geyer is extremely sweet and lovable; one could hardly believe that she is eighty-two years old; she is fairly worshipped by her little family who say of her that they have never known her to say or do a cross or selfish thing.

Burdick-Stakley

A wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Stakley, of Akron, Ohio, August 5, 1921 when Miss Eulaila M. Stakley and Mr. Robert P. Burdick, of North Adams, Mass., were united in marriage. The bride was attended by Miss Elizabeth Stakley and Robert, the groom was ushered by Samuel Stakley the brother of the bride—both of Akron, Ohio. A reception followed in the afternoon. The Goodyear Silents attended the cere-

mony. Mr. William V. E. Brogan, of Philadelphia, Pa., was one of the guests. He is an old schoolmate of Mrs. Robert C. Burdick. Mrs. Burdick worked in the Good-year Rubber Company for four years and Robert was with the Firestone Rubber Company for a year. They are the most popular people in the Silent colony at Akron, Ohio. The bride is a graduate of the Western Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf in Pittsburgh, Pa. The groom is a graduate of the American School for the Deaf in Hartford Conn. We extend our congratulations. A honeymoon trip was made to Cleveland, Buffalo, Little Falls, Albany N. Y. and Pittsfield, Mass. The groom has a good position as an electrician at the General Electric Co. in Pittsfield, Mass.

"DEAF-MUTE" BEGGAR SPEAKS; COSTS \$50

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 2— "What's the matter can't you see where you're going?" angrily exclaimed William Johnson Philadelphia, a "deaf-mute," as George Specht, Policeman, accidentally stepped on his toes and upset him in Stanwix Street today.

The officer was about to apologize when he noted a placard hung from the irate man's neck. Emblazoned thereon were the words: "I am deaf and dumb. I am collecting funds to send me to school to learn a trade."

A fine of \$50 was imposed on Johnson in police court. He had no money.—*Phila. North American*, Jan. 5, 1921.

A CORDIAL INVITATION

Visitors in Los Angeles, are cordially invited to come to First Congregational Church, Ninth and Hope Streets, Union Deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., in Parish House, 2nd floor, under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy.

ANY LITTLE THING LIKE THAT

Professor: "Frankly, Madame, your son lacks brains."

Mrs. Nooritch: "Get them for him immediately then, and send the bill to me. Nothing shall stand in the way of my Archie's education."



HAMILTON DEWEY KING,

Aged 22 years, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. King, of Binghamton, N. Y., who died of injuries received in an accident at Delaunoy, N. Y., last December.

Mr. Hill Has Been Editor for Half a Century

By JOHN E. PEMBER



W. L. HILL,
Editor of The Athol Transcript



HE Athol Transcript, a weekly newspaper published in the big tool town of Athol, in northwestern Worcester county, has just rounded out 50 years of existence. This fact, by itself, would not seem to call for more than brief comment—for there are many older newspapers in New England—were it not for two or three incidents connected with this particular event.

In the first place the editor of the Athol Transcript, Wells L. Hill, has been holding that position during almost the whole career of the newspaper and, in the second place, he has never been connected with any other journal. Mr. Hill is another of the veterans of the profession in Massachusetts and, during the half century he has been at the helm of the Transcript, public service and good citizenship, with the printing of "all the news that's fit to print" has been the ideal toward which he has steadily set his face. He has been ably assisted in late years by his son, J. Clarence Hill. The enviable position which the Transcript holds in the community it serves is a flattering tribute to their ability and character.

Deaf from Early Age

Mr. Hill, senior, has been totally deaf since the age of 12, from the effects of an attack of scarlet fever. Before losing his hearing he attended the common schools of the village. He then went to the American School for the Education of the Deaf at Hartford, Connecticut. There he was prepared for college and in 1868 entered Gallaudet College for the Deaf at Washington, being graduated in 1872.

The Transcript was started in 1870 and Mr. Hill was, for a time, its Washington correspondent. After graduation he was urged to take a financial interest in the newspaper which was having rather a hard struggle for existence. He bought a half interest and later became sole owner. At that time he knew nothing about the printing or newspaper business but he went right to the case, learned to set type and, in time, became fairly competent as a compositor so that he was accustomed, in

his early career, to set up his editorials direct from the case, with only a few clippings or notes for data.

As time passed, and other duties pressed, he naturally gave up this method. But he has had direct charge of the mechanical make-up of the newspaper up to this time, and has never missed an issue except on very rare absence from his post—probably not more than a dozen or fifteen issues altogether. He still imposes practically all the matter, reading as well as advertising, though he has just passed his 70th year, and the newspaper has grown from a small four-page sheet to an eight, ten and twelve page affair, as advertising and news matter required the enlargement.

Athol, at the beginning of Mr. Hill's newspaper work, was a small village of about 3000 people. Being a native of the town, and always living there, Mr. Hill knew about every one, and every one knew him.

For some years he was practically alone in the work, except for his faithful helpers, who attended to the printing department a small affair at first but growing safely as the years went on. He did all the local news reporting, except such as his deafness made impossible, and being very much in love with his calling he was not altogether intimidated by the physical disadvantages that he labored under.

Good health continues to wait upon him, and he is doing about as much work today as at any period of his life, though he has always been fortunate in the people who have worked hand in hand with him all these years. For 25 years past his oldest son has taken much of the burden off his shoulders, and has become very efficient as general manager and assistant editor.

As Athol grew from a small community to a big manufacturing centre of 11,000 people the Transcript managed to keep along with it, serving the public ably and successfully, though it always had strong and active competition. The newspaper has been enlarged several times, and is well equipped with machinery and appliances for newspaper making and printing. The strong feature of the Transcript is its local news, but politics receives a share of editorial attention.

"A Business Education for the Deaf"

MR. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—In referring to this subject, in the first place, I beg to say that my own experience and observation in the business world for many years is what induced me to choose this subject for my theme. The business education which I had the fortune of obtaining in a business college at an university many years ago, has more than proved to be so beneficial to me in the business world that I may say: "I would not know what to do without it."

In looking up the history of the education of the deaf it is gratifying to note how wonderful progress has been made in their education since the establishment of the first school for the deaf at Hartford nearly 100 years ago; and that splendid achievements have been accomplished by the deaf despite their handicaps which are regarded by the hearing public as "severe." To send a deaf youth into the world unequipped, is to hamper him throughout life as facts have shown that it is practically impossible for them to make a fair living without having been well trained industrially.

Not every one can be a doctor. Not every one can be a lawyer. Not every one can be a successful jack of all trades and wizard in the profession. This is not necessary, but we all have to engage in some special line in order to render useful service and thus earn a fair living.

No matter what line we may engage in, there is one thing we all cannot dodge and this is ignorance of the

law. Since ignorance of the law excuses no one, the deaf will suffer as well as the hearing. While being educated in the business college I found this course so interesting and valuable that I felt happy to have had the fortune of studying it instead of the dead foreign languages, etc.

Quite a few of the deaf have from time to time come to me asking for advice or assistance in the transaction of business, etc., and they have expressed themselves as being disappointed that they had no knowledge of the common business laws.

Some years ago under my direction a business law class was organized and conducted in the Twin City (St. Paul and Minneapolis) and much to my surprise all of the deaf who joined were so deeply interested in it that they displayed great eagerness in learning. Many have reported that they have found it useful and handy in business.

Quite a few of the deaf who have come to me asking for advice or assistance have been unfortunate enough to have lost some of their money and property through their ignorance of the laws and lack of business judgment. Oh, how different, had they been educated in this course. I know of the deaf with large means, who are reluctant to enter into business on their own initiative because of their ignorance of the business laws.

Financiers tell us that it is easy enough to make money, but hard to save it. Knowing the secret of saving money is the only secret of success. To be frank, in my opinion, it is practically as necessary for the Deaf to have a fair knowledge of the business course as it is for them to be well trained industrially. How can the deaf not having any knowledge of this important course, be expected to invest their hard earned money wisely and safely?

So far as I know there seems to be no state school

for the deaf in this country that gives the deaf a business course. If the state schools would add to their course of study a course in business education embracing all that is necessary, the results to the deaf, I am sure, would be very gratifying when out in the business world. Why should we be behind in this, considering the fact that business is being studied everywhere by the hearing?

So let there be business schools for the deaf in every state. This could and should be done at Gallaudet College immediately.

ANTON SCHROEDER.

Deaf And Dumb Steeplejack

NATCHEZ, Miss., Sept. 8—Disregarding the swarming bees that hum in protest on the invasion of their sanctuary, and ignoring the fluttering pigeons who make their home in the church tower, Charles Minor, a deaf and dumb steeplejack, was painting the steeple of St. Mary's Cathedral which towers 200 feet in the air. The colony of bees has been in the upper part of the church steeple for many years, and the pigeons are old residents also. How the steeplejack keeps the bees from regarding his advent as an overt act is a secret known only to himself.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Mr. Skellie, after buying a bag of sugar, was in conversation with Jim and his girl. The question of sweets came up. Mr. Skellie made the following remark: "You are lucky Jim. I have to buy my own sweets."

Blackwell—"Hough, it is just like spring outside. Don't you see the sun is shining or hear the birds sing?"

Hough—"Blackwell, that's nothing. There's a spring in this bed."

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NEW YORK, N. Y.

A Public Protest

Editor THE VOLTA REVIEW,
Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR SIR:—In the last issue of THE VOLTA REVIEW (January, 1921) there appear two full-page announcements in the advertising columns which, in the opinion of some of your readers and supporters, embodies a distinctly inconsistent and antagonistic policy.

If we are correctly informed, THE VOLTA REVIEW is devoted exclusively to the interests of speech-reading, speech, and hearing, and is published by the Volta Bureau, an institution inseparably linked with the achievements of Alexander Melville Bell and Alexander Graham Bell in the interests of teaching speech to the deaf, and, furthermore, named as the official organ of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf.

THE VOLTA REVIEW has been recognized as the exponent and advocate of Pure Oralism and as a medium of expression of all oralists. What comment or criticism, then, should be made of the editorial policy that permits the publication of full-page advertisements of *The Silent World* and *The Silent Worker*—a policy emphatically unfair to the cause to which THE VOLTA REVIEW has been pledged?

If oralist readers of THE VOLTA REVIEW were faced only by a dignified announcement of *The Silent World*, it might not arouse much protest, but when these announcements flagrantly flaunt a propaganda for the "combined system" it would stir the heart and mind of every oralist to action. Here is the quotation to which I refer:

"VOLTA REVIEW readers will find this magazine a real need and enable them to comprehend better the value of 'Combined System' as against that of 'Pure Oralism.' It is strong for speech-teaching in class-rooms but it is emphatic in its opposition to the exclusion of sign language. The reasons for this will be printed in succeeding issues. Overwhelming facts show why 'Combined System' is the best method of educating the deaf children."

In this protest we are not concerned about *The Silent World*, its staff and its contents. They have declared their policy and their allegiance to the "Combined System." Our minds and energies are pledged exclusively to "Oralism," and I take it that this is the object of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf and the object of THE VOLTA REVIEW.

Let us face the issue squarely. Is THE VOLTA REVIEW the champion of Oralism or is it "carrying water on both shoulders?" What is the object of accepting such advertising matter in the oralists' organ?

Do we owe *The Silent Worker* such a courtesy?—a magazine that has had the presumption on various occasions to maliciously misrepresent sincere and earnest oral workers?

Oralism has had an uphill fight for recognition in America; its opponents have greatly handicapped the labors of oral teachers in "Combined" schools; they have brought every pressure to bear in their attempts to minimize the importance, the economic value, and the dignity of Pure Oralism. Shall we permit them to further handicap us, malign us, and misrepresent us, by offering the pages of THE VOLTA REVIEW for their propaganda?

MAX A. GOLDSTEIN.

St Louis, Jan. 8, 1921.

REPLY TO "A PUBLIC PROTEST"

DR. MAX A. GOLDSTEIN,
St. Louis, Mo.

MY DEAR DR. GOLDSTEIN:—Practically all of the readers of *The Silent Worker* and *The Silent World* belong to a class of people who are, or should be, interested in the education of deaf children. Many of them know little about the work of the American Association. It seems to us highly desirable that they should know more. Consequently we desired to advertise in these publications, but were unable to supply the necessary funds for payment in cash. Instead, we gave space in the advertisement columns of THE VOLTA REVIEW in exchange for space in these periodicals, and thus were able to reach a class of readers whom we might not have reached otherwise. Many of them were doubtless started to thinking by the statements appearing in our advertisements.

May we call to your attention the fact that the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf is not, and never has been, a "Pure Oral" organization? While many of its members have stood for the oral method exclusively as the best means of educating all the deaf, many others, equally conscientiously, have not. Dr. Bell, its founder, has never

proclaimed himself a "Pure Oralist." His desire has been to have the best possible speech taught, under the most favorable circumstances; and though he has, perhaps, believed that time would show that practically every deaf child, mentally normal, was capable of receiving a good education under such circumstances, still he has never desired to prevent those who did not agree with him from having every opportunity for expressing their views.

Sincerely yours,

JOSEPHINE B. TIMBERLAKE.
Editor.

A New Book On a New Plan The Winston Simplified Dictionary

"Your Dictionary is especially suitable to the deaf and there is no other which will take its place."—ALVIN E. POPE, Superintendent New Jersey School for the Deaf.

THE WINSTON SIMPLIFIED is
best for the deaf, for many reasons:—

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4. Syllabication is indicated by dashes, and pronunciation is shown by a phonetic respelling of the word with the diacritical markings in common use in textbooks.
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Why Don't Others Come?

BY MILES SWEENEY



IT IS rather surprising that little or no effort is being made outside of New Jersey to create more branches of the N. A. D. Why don't big cities like Chicago, Philadelphia and many others follow the example of Trenton? The deaf of Trenton have demonstrated that as a means for quickly increasing the membership of the N. A. D. the branch idea is hard to beat.

Two years ago a few scattered individuals were all that represented Trenton in the N. A. D. I believe there were not more than three, and Mr. George S. Porter was one of them. With no little difficulty they succeeded in persuading a few other Trentonians to join, thereby gaining the requisite number to form a branch of the N. A. D., which number is five. And when the Trenton Branch of the N. A. D. came officially into being, December 2, 1919, it had scarcely more than ten members.

Now mark the result. At the official meeting held December 7, 1920, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Trenton Branch reported the membership as 52. This in one year and in view of the fact that the deaf population of Trenton hardly exceeds 60. In other words, thanks to the branch idea, Trenton is pretty near being 100 per cent N. A. D.

There are hundreds of cities scattered all over the United States which are larger and have more deaf people than Trenton. It is a pretty safe assumption that every one of those cities has at least five deaf persons who are already members of the N. A. D. Why don't they get together and organize a local branch?

Just now another local branch has been organized in New Jersey. The Hudson County Branch of the N. A. D. is the full name of this latest addition to the Nad family. To the painstaking efforts of Mr. Charles T. Hummer of Jersey City, we are indebted for the new organization, which began with a membership of 40. Mr. Hummer besides being president of the Hudson County Branch, is vice-president of the New Jersey State Branch.

Thus, in the space of a little over one year New Jersey has produced three branches of the N. A. D.—two local and one state. The state branch was organized July 5, 1920. It sent a delegate to the national convention at Detroit.

Let us figure out what would happen if the rest of the states do like New Jersey. The present number of states in the Union is 48. Suppose each state has two local branches and one state branch. The N. A. D. will then have 96 locals and 48 state branches, or a grand total of 144 branches. And all this in a year's time!

Again, since its inception, the Trenton Branch has increased its membership tenfold. Assuming that the present membership of the N. A. D. is 3000, the greater part in an unorganized condition as far as branches are concerned; that membership when organized ought to in a year's time fatten up to the extent of 30,000.

With branch organizations in all the states and a total membership of 30,000, the N. A. D. should be able to get down to actual business. A headquarter building could easily be secured. The officers, by receiving salaries, will be enabled to give entire and undivided attention to their work; and by thus working together in a single place all the year round, they ought to accomplish far greater results in one year's time than in twenty years as at present circumstanced. The work of gathering and disseminating information about the deaf will at last be a realization and no longer a dream. With the help of the branches information could be gathered from one end of the country to the other. The "Nad" magazine, instead of being a quarterly will be a monthly visitor to the home of every member, bringing at his door a knowledge of what's going on

among the deaf not in one part or a few parts but all parts of the country. The great press agencies, such as the Associated Press, United Press and others, will hardly ignore the existence or doings of an organization representing 30,000 or more persons, and news about the deaf will be more common and the public informed at least to the extent of no longer patronizing impostors.

A great part of the intelligent deaf of the United States are members of the N. A. D. Surely they could not be blind to the wonderful possibilities of the N. A. D. with branches in every state. Surely they can bestir themselves sufficiently to organize a branch in their respective states or localities. New Jersey intends to do even more than her bit. She is ambitious to have as many branches as there are counties—21 in all. Let us wish her good luck, and let every other state contribute at least one branch to the N. A. D.

THEY ALL SAY THIS

"Henry, you've been away almost a year."

"So I have, Arabella."

"Have you been kissed by any of those French girls?"

"By none over five years old."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

Teachers, says a British weekly, often ask their classes to write an account of their holidays, or to describe something that they have seen. One youngster chose the pig. "Pigs," he wrote, "are very dirty, and will eat anything but rhubarb. It has very little, if any, ambition for itself."

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The Limitations of The Marriage Market of The Young Deaf Girl

By EDWARD E. RAGNA



SINCE Don Jamie, son of King Alfonso of Spain, suddenly recovered his hearing by the aid of a healer,—thereby robbing some nice deaf girl of a royal husband, many an anxious deaf girl has wondered what remained in the marriage market to choose from.

It is unnecessary to speak of the desirability of marriage. There is no greater joy than to love and be loved. Most old maids are old maids by their own choice or fault. They either had hot tempers or undesirable characters which kept the young men from proposing, or they stayed out by rejecting suitors in the expectation that some one better would turn up, until the bait became stale and they no longer attract any one. Some—an honorable few—were neither asked nor called for. To these James Whitcomb Riley addressed the lines:

*"—Heaven holds all for
which you sigh;
There, little girl, don't cry."*

But in these days of good positions and wages to deaf girls, they neither ask nor desire sob stuff, though they may know that all that the world can give, cannot compensate them for the sacrifice of a home and children. The difficulty of many nice, deaf girls who are unmarried, seems to be to find good deaf men. I do not blame them. Some of the deaf men are as stupid as ostriches, and seem to always have their heads stuck in the sand from the very narrow mindedness of their views. Their minds seem to run on a single narrow-gauge track, but then again, it is not confined to deaf men alone by any means.

Let us now take the marriage market confronting the deaf girl, in detail.

The Hearing Young Man

The chance of a deaf girl marrying a hearing young man is something far more improbable than a deaf man marrying a hearing girl. You may point out instances, to be sure, but you must confess that the girl herself was an exception. In other instances the result has not been happy. The reason for the well nigh impossibility of a hearing man marrying a deaf girl is owing to the exaggerated ideas prevailing among those who

do not understand deafness. The thought of the baby crying at night with its deaf mother snoozing complacently, cannot be torn down. She is unable to hear her husband's voice, and thus the immense value of social intercourse is lost. Signing and spelling are no more a natural means of communication to him than talking is to the congenitally Deaf. He wants his children

to have the best mother he can find for them. The deaf girl cannot telephone—which means the loss of a most valuable asset these days. She cannot hear the doorbell. He cannot call her. His hearing friends will not call at his house, and she is quite useless at the social gatherings. In isolated instances where the girl is a good talker, a good mixer, a good lip-reader, and has the ability to entertain herself to make up for the loss of external influences such as music, she may get by, but carrying the matter back to telephoning; how can he call her up by telephone? Must he confide family matters to a maid for transmission? In short, his would be a heavy handicap, and there is no very good reason why he should encumber himself especially when you remember that women are responsible for a full half of the success of their husbands.

But "Hope springs eternal within the human breast," and the deaf girl standing on the threshold of the world offers herself not merely to the deaf world,—but to the world at large. She figures that enchanting Beauty and all powerful, conquering Love will lay the earth at

her feet. It is a beautiful dream, but only a dream.

I confess that Beauty does conquer the world, but there is beauty galore everywhere. The young men standing on the street corners get plenty of exercises for their necks as they mentally appraise the girls passing: "*Chicken, Bear, Pippin, Wolf, Kid, Slats, Beef, etc.*" There is nothing within the bounds of reason why a hearing man not in anywhere connected or experienced with the Deaf should marry a deaf girl. But fond mammas and sweet girl graduates will often think otherwise. Let them. The girls will only be pouring the freshness of their beauty into the desert air till they realize, let us hope, not too late, what the real chances are.

After all is said and done, the fact remains, that nothing pains the young hearing husband more than to have a neighbor approach him as he reaches home in the evening from work,

Dr. Bell on Marriage

IN his interesting article in the November issue of this magazine, Mr. DeLand tells us that Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, on the subject of Marriage, said in part: "It is the duty of every good man and every good woman to remember that children follow marriage and I am sure that there is no one among the deaf who desires to have affliction handed down to his children. You have to live in a world of hearing and speaking people, and everything that will help you to mingle with hearing and speaking people will promote your welfare and happiness. A hearing partner will wed you to the hearing world and be of inestimable value to you in all the relations of life. Not only will your own success in life be thereby increased, but the welfare of your children will be materially promoted. It is surely to the interests of children, both deaf and hearing, that one at least of their parents should hear. I would, therefore, hold before you as the ideal marriage, a marriage with a hearing person. Do not let any one place in your minds the idea that such a marriage cannot be a happy one. Do not let any make you believe that you cannot find a hearing person who will treat you as an equal. The chances are infinitely in your favor that out of the millions of hearing persons in this country you may be able to find one with whom you may be happy than that you should find one among the smaller number of the deaf."

and say: "Oh, Mr. Smith, your baby cried terribly this afternoon." His pain is poignant and he is perplexed and baffled as to how to remedy the situation. To hire a maid is expensive, and even the maid must have her afternoons off.

The Deaf Young Man

In education, wealth and character, the deaf men vary as much as the girls themselves. Hungry for social intercourses, they attend conventions, picnics, socials, dances and parties, chiefly for the purpose of meeting the deaf girls. If the girls are not there, the affair is dubbed "rotten" regardless of the success of everything else. Every convention has a satellite of a long train of romances and marriages. I have always considered it good for deaf girls to attend conventions if properly chaperoned. Of course, you go ostensibly to see the debating and to let Mr. Pach take your picture smiling in a crowd, at \$1.50 per. But you might as well stay home if you have no talents to show when you meet YOUR young man.

You should constantly improve and add to your education. There is no greater pleasure than talking to a bright, well-educated girl who understands what you say, as fast as you say it. And as to beauty, there are certain psychological powers which in the course of time can make a homely girl attractive if not, indeed, beautiful. This is a positive fact. We can all recall of homely children who grew up to be beautiful girls and handsome boys, and *vice versa*.

The success of a girl in growing beautiful depends upon the intensity with which this power is applied.

Those men who agree that you can do anything and every thing you please, and encourage you, are those who are more likely to harm you, remember that! You can easily tell which one really loves you by his solicitations for your comfort and his constant care and watching during any public event.

Often, however, parental strictness is carried to the extreme. Suspicious fathers and fretful mothers dislike to let their daughters go out with young men. They call it risky. It is, however, a necessary risk, especially if the young man is engaged in the art of wooing. Love thrives best in the open air amid trees and flowers and birds and butterflies, or in the mellow moon-light, not in a stuffy parlor.

Some mothers insist on escorting and chaperoning their daughters everytime they go out. Their presence is as formidable and forbidding as a battle-cruiser escorting a coquetish yacht. The young lover's fires are banked. He does not dare to say honeyed words, much less put his arm around the girl. Such a course on the part of parents is fatal. It shows they not only distrust the young man (and it is no compliment to him,) but that they also distrust their daughter. They should find out whether the young man is *all right* in the beginning. Wise parents train their daughters right and trust them to stay right. They will stay right if they have a mind to do so.

But the girl who departs entirely beyond the influence of her mother, will soon depart from Mother Nature and eventually from Virtue. Personally, I am suspicious of any girl who does not speak well of her mother. Her excuses are all on her side, she gives only her side of the case. A good girl, even when her mother is really wrong, ignorant and brutal, will still speak lovingly of her. It shows the gentle and loving character of the girl.

What you think, do and say, all reflect in your face. You are happy or sad; quiet or petulant, obedient or take the bit between your teeth. The general aspect of your appearance finally stamps definitely what you are.

From this it is plain that it is impossible for a girl to run with the hares and hunt with the hounds. Flashy girls, who are always surrounded by men at every reception, are usually their tools, and these men knowing their weakness, flatter them. The ignorance of these girls is such that they even believe that they are holding the whip hand. Girls do not have to be flashy in order to attract. Girls with attractive personalities

and atmosphere draw the better class of men, and the quiet, sweet innocent, draws one or two who, however, become her strong and true friends,—and, after all—a girl can number her true friends on the fingers of one hand; they are less than five, and blessed is she who has even one.

Nothing hurts a former beauty more than to reflect how her former admirers fell away from her. But it is an old story. Pre-eminence in physical and facial beauty cannot be maintained against a younger generation which is about to bloom following close on their heels, like successive waves breaking on the shore, whereas, in education a woman in the thirties is still superior to a girl in her teens or twenties.

But let none think that I am trying to depreciate the value of beauty. Quite the reverse. Beauty is the *greatest* asset a girl can have. She must be able to attract. Hers is the subtle art. It is not accomplished merely by what men see, but also by what they feel and hear. To beauty must be added education, atmosphere and individuality. Personally, I have always felt that the prettiest girls, taken together, are a flat crowd. They lack atmosphere and individuality. Their worth can be usually weighed on a Fairbanks scale, as so much flesh and bone. Then in a decade nature softly withdraws that one talent *beauty* which they strive so hard to retain.

But BEAUTY comes first in the power to attract, let no one forget that. Every girl should look as fresh and as sweet as possible—

"That you may be loved, be amiable."

—Ovid.

The Attraction of Wealth

The possession of wealth is a very potent charm. Its magnetism is undoubted. The homely but wealthy girl easily holds her own against the prettiest of the poor. And this is equally true in the case of the other sex. The choice between a rich-man and a poor man is very momentous to a girl. It is the same difference between manicuring her finger-nails over a washboard every Monday morning, or traveling to Europe.

The deaf girl must, however, be warned that there are precious few deaf men who are rich in the above sense. Young lovers are prone to grossly exaggerate their present wealth and future prospects. Some are liars who keep *Ananias* in constant fear of being dethroned. The fact that the young man's father is rich means nothing unless you are going to marry his father.

America is the greatest land of opportunity in the world, and he man who cannot make good here is frankly—NO GOOD. A word of caution is here necessary. Let every girl understand and remember that a clerk at \$22 a week will usually give her more consideration, pleasure and good times than a foundry moulder at \$45 a week. The clerk though his purse is light, has the appearance and tastes which will admit him to the best hotels and secure good accommodations, whereas a hunkie would be told that the rooms were all taken.

Moreover, the hunkie is not amendable to culture. He wants to eat off the kitchen table all his life, and flies into a rage if you set the table or cover it with a table cloth. He will accuse you of "putting on airs." If you have a hot bath, he and his friends (for they tell their friends everything personal,) will titter over it for years. If a man is not habitually clean in person there is mighty little chance of your changing him even if you could throw him into the bath tub. In spite of the fact that the Diety in his foresight covered three-fourths of the earth's surface with water, people are too often very shy to avail themselves of this advantage.

But the same applies just as strongly to girls, and there are many offenders. An unusually powerful odor of perfume and powder at once give the discriminating young man the impression that you are trying to cover up something. To the young man with his arms around you, nothing pleases him more than the fragrance of fresh, clean laundered linen.

In the matter of wealth, it must be remembered that the young man does not reach the height of his career till he is forty-five years old or more, and that most rich men of today were poor boys. If you marry a young man who has inherited wealth, there is great danger that he may lose it unless it is held in trust so that he cannot touch the principal, and then it speaks nothing of his ability and character. Life is more or less a gamble, and the girl must be brave enough to take a chance. Remember that the wives of most rich men of today married these men when they were *poor and struggling*. They had confidence in them when they married them, and they encouraged and struggled side by side with them up the road to SUCCESS.

The girl who married Thomas A. Edison, married a slow, heavy, lumbering youth who had the reputation of being the dunce of his school. Edison was fired many times. He seemed unable to hold down any ordinary position. Evidently everybody secretly sympathized for her on the eve of her marriage saying: "*Poor thing, but he is all she can get. She couldn't win any other beau. It is a case of 'Other Refuge have I None,'*" etc. Today Edison's weekly income from royalties is amazing.

The girl who married Henry Ford, married a tall, lanky, homely fellow who had radical ideas, and rented his farm while he worked and experimented in his blacksmith shop. The farmers always tapped their heads when he passed by. She did not go to the theatres or slide over the dance floors on Saturday nights. Her attendants at the wedding must have shed secret tears and argued: "*But he is her only chance. He is all she can get.*" And look at her today!

We all know of the society belle, Mary Todd, who married a penniless, homely, lanky Springfield lawyer named Abraham Lincoln. She was complimented by a wag at that time, with having *more personal bravery than brains*.

These girls took a chance. But you must judge a man critically before you consent to go the long, long way with him. Remember this joke which is funny on the outside only:

A factory employee to his bench mate at the shop:
"Everytime I get home my wife always asks me for money, money, money!"
"That's too bad, Bill, what does she do with the money?"
"I don't know, I never gave her any."

If the deaf young men who call themselves "*sports*" but are merely spendthrifts and easy-marks who put the pool-room keepers on Easy Street, will not improve,—force them to wait till they do. It is far better to be an old maid than a poor man's slave and a house-hold drudge, and that for a life time. They do not even say "thank you."

Do not think that divorce courts will set things right if you make a mistake, for you lose something which you never regain. After a divorce you are a *second hand* woman, and men will rate you accordingly. They reason that you have already shared a man's bed and board, and to the next man you marry you cannot bring to him that Virgin purity which men value so highly. And the lower down the social scale you go the more true do you find this ruling, until in the slums and tenements you find many a woman who endures terrible beatings inflicted with fiendish brutality absolutely unprovoked. Yet she prefers to endure than to get a divorce, for then, she would have no place to go and every hand in the world would be against her. She could not go back to her parents for they are usually too poor to support her.

College Girls

There is often a silly race among girls in senior classes at colleges to be the "class bride,"—the one to marry first. In big colleges for women like Vassar and Wellesley it often happens that a senior gets married a few weeks before Commencement. Of course, such individuals succeed in attracting attention, but it is chiefly curiosity, not admiration.

Much more frequent are the announcements of engagements among the seniors, and chafing dishes work overtime giving little-big farewell teas in honor of the yoked girls, who, having been subject to the restrictions of parents, schools and later college, now to emerge into the world *locked* in a life long engagement to a man. They have not had one breath of the clean, pure, fresh air of liberty and complete freedom. To the girl, the engagement is a yoke of roses, and the glitter of the stone and ring deflect her senses so that she is not able to perceive that when that "Day of days" with all its glamor is "one with Nineveh and Tyre", the ring will on many days feel like an iron one. She will pine for that freedom she never knew.

The course of many a sweet girl graduate makes her feel like standing on a marble pedestal and saying to the world: "*How crazy the men are over me! No sooner do I break one engagement than I am in another.*" But the men wink at each other and are wise. She is not in great demand after all. They know that she has been "pawed" by other young men. The hugging and kissing was all "*Free-'n'-Easy*" to every man in the engagements. Do you know of a case where a girl refused to let her fiance hug and kiss her?

*"The Moving Finger writes, and having writ,
 Moves on,—nor all your Piety nor Wit
 Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line;
 Nor all your Tears wash out one Word of it."*

I have always advised girls to remain free two years in the world before deciding. To be free to enjoy your own life and view the world for two years, and able to say your hand is your own, is of great value far above having a liege lord thru whose eyes you see, and by whose opinions and ways of thinking you are guided. In the latter case the veneer of romance will soon wear off. Two years of freedom playing coquetry if you will, out balances everything else. You may argue that this long wait will tire the young men and drive them away. The girl who finds that her men friends do not care enough to wait, is very fortunate, for after all, the substance of the find is that "*they don't care,*" a most valuable discovery to make before being inveigled into marriage. What is two years to fifty years of married life?

The Girl Herself

A girl must be healthy before consenting to marriage. A sick girl is a man's worst bane. In marrying you he wants to keep a home not a hospital. You have no right to marry unless he persists, and even then the chances are that he will get tired. For every case where men like Robert Browning and William McKinley loved their invalid wives with undying devotion there are a hundred thousand that swung the other way, and it happened in the best regulated families, too.

You should have social ability and develop yourself so that you will be at home with hearing people as well as with deaf people. Stretch your hands across that gulf which deafness seems to separate you from the hearing people and help your husband by making friends of your neighbors. They will be in position to help him and you in countless ways.

Marry for *Love*, not for a home. Of course, you can not marry a man who does not come to you. To chase a man is fatal. You will never succeed for he will run away. Moreover, he will do irreparable harm by telling everybody about it. You will have no difficulty in attracting young men if you have an attractive personality plus education, character and training.

Love comes *eventually*. Nothing can retard nor accelerate it. It comes in its own sweet time. Above all, remember that VIRTUE is the one thing which men appreciate and admire most in a girl. It is the *sine qua non* of marriage. It is inexorable the higher you aim in marriage and there is no excuse, for,

*"—if Virtue feeble were,
 Heaven itself would stoop to her."
 (COMUS)*

In the World of the Deaf

Compiled by Ada Studt

More of the deaf should be buying farms. It is an independant vocation.

Probably the first deaf man to be employed in the U. S. Capitol at Washington is Mr. James M. Cannon. He holds a position in the House of Representatives as "Multigrapher." He is a nephew of the famous "uncle Joe Cannon."

Prof. Fred Fancher, who several years ago organized a band of deaf musicians which attracted much attention among the Goodyear Silents and hearing people, bade good bye for himself and family and took departure for home in Dalton, Ky.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

William Wheeler is a "wise guy." He has got next to President-elect Harding, and has been working on his paper, the *Marion Star*, for several weeks. He comes to the bosom of his little family in Columbus every Saturday afternoon for a little visit till Sunday evening. Has William got his eye on the U. S. government printing office?—*Ohio Chronicle*.

Paul Deschanel who has just resigned the Presidency of the Republic of France is the Honorary President of two associations of the deaf. He presided at the banquet of the deaf at Las Saint-Fargian in 1907. He has always loved to be looked upon as a great friend of the deaf. For years he has rendered, by his influence many important services to their cause.—*California News*

The Silent Worker comes to us in a more convenient, magazine form, with a new design on the cover, and we like the new form much better. Greater improvements are promised, a two-color cover design being among them. As a magazine for the deaf, this periodical stands pre-eminent. THE HAWKEYE and Silent Worker may be secured together for a dollar and a half.—*Hawkeye*

William Burgess was the guest of Herbert Stoehr in Wheeling on the 11th of December. He visited his brother-in-law, Geo. W. Sine, at Toronto, Ohio, for three weeks while his wife was in Sistersville and Tyler county, this state, preparatory to moving from Detroit, Michigan, to Fresno, California, where they have bought a farm and expect to make their future home.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

Mr. C. H. Hill, a veteran educator of the deaf, died at his home in Fulton, Mo., November 13, at the age of eighty-one. Years ago he was a teacher in the North Carolina and Maryland schools. Then he was superintendent of the West Virginia School for some years. His last service was in the Missouri School at Fulton, which position he held until advancing age compelled his retirement in 1915.—*Mo. Record*.

Mr. Porter's "Silent Worker" under guise of its new "dress" has just reached our editorial sanctum. Everything "new" these days is expensive, but Mr. Porter has certainly put a good one over on the old "C. L." As a matter of fact, in its new form, the "Silent Worker" certainly

makes a better appearance in "Our new dress" as its able editor expresses it. It cannot but help to meet the approval and favor of its numerous readers.

—*Wisconsin Times*.

The deaf of California are not afraid of automobile laws. An attempt to pass a law unfavorable to them some years ago resulted in such a scrimmage that the proposed bill got knocked out in Committee. Mr. L. M. Benedict, the deaf poultryman of Porterville, belongs to the Southern California Automobile Association and he says that an official told him that he sees no valid reason why the careful deaf should not be allowed to own and operate their own cars.—*California News*.

A deaf mute chorus rendered wedding music in St. Philips's church in Durham when Harvey E. Hopson and Miss Bessie Hosley, members of the local deaf mute colony were married. It was the first time in the history of the city that wedding music had been arranged for a marriage in the deaf mute colony, and according to guests at the wedding it was a complete success. Four ladies rendered the music in signs.

The ceremony for the wedding was performed by Rev. Roma C. Fortune, rector for the local deaf mute colony. Mr. Fortune was the first deaf mute rector ordained in the North Carolina Episcopal diocese.—*The Charlotte Observer*.

Commenting on the absence of the Deaf from the joint meeting of the Convention, Speech Association, and Society of Progressive Oral Advocates at Mt. Airy last summer, President A. H. Walker, in the *Florida Herald*, says:

The depressing thought was found in the big interrogative mark which sought constant lodgement in our brain, and no satisfactory answer could be evolved. It was this: Why should such a coming-together of teachers of the deaf find such insufficient interest in the deaf themselves as to make their attendance almost negligible? It cannot be offered as an excuse that the deaf were to hold a meeting in August and that they could not afford to attend both meetings. Dig deeper for the cause!—*Kentucky Standard*.

Minden, Nebraska, has two deaf citizens whom the city has gone to special efforts to retain. One is Mr. Tom L. Anderson, formerly head of the manual training department of the Minden High school, but now editor of the *Minden Courier*, the county newspaper, and a Director on the town Board of Trade. The other is Hume LePrince Battiste, owner of a prospering auto and tire repair shop and star baseball player on minor leagues during spare time. Both are college graduates. Mr. Anderson recently married Miss Effie Weseen, of Oakland, Neb., also a college graduate, and from all reports she is a leader in the women's activities of the town. Who says the deaf cannot hold their own and more in isolated places?

There is a deaf man well known on the Pacific slope who has lived more in an automobile than in a house for years, going from place to place. His car has a complete outfit for sleeping and cooking

and other like appliances, including a tent. He came from Portland and stopped at Berkeley on a visit to his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Vinson, and was present at our Hallowe'en. He is Dan Smith. He is a printer by trade. Here and there, while traveling, he stops and picks up a job to work for a while. He sometimes camps out and goes a-fishing. He is on his way to Southern California. He has never attended a school for the deaf. He lost his hearing at the age of seventeen years. He has learned finger spelling and has been learning signs. He was in Berkeley at the time when the great earthquake of 1906 shook up San Francisco.—*California News*.

Fred W. Baars, for the past seven years foreman of our printing office, has resigned and will leave shortly for Honolulu where he intends to make his permanent home. Mr. Baars was in the Islands last summer and found the climate so congenial that he decided to return there for good. He has the assurance of a position in a printing office there, where he worked last summer. We shall miss him from the place where he has labored for the past seven years, but we wish him well in his new position and hope to hear from him occasionally and to hear of his continued success. Mr. Baars is an expert in the art preservative and has had experience in such printing offices as *Town Topics* of New York, the University of Chicago and others. He got his early training in the office of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.—*California News*.

Our cook, Mr. Wilson, who comes from Missouri, had been advised by kind and thoughtful friends here what to do in case of a blizzard which North Dakota hands out now and then during the winter months. He was told that extra wrappings were necessary and also that a long rope would come in handy in case of a blinding snow storm. Parties have been known to feel their way along a rope or wire fence to get to a place of safety. Well, last Saturday night Mr. Wilson betook himself to the Grand theatre, and when the show was over he was amazed to behold a few snow flakes descending upon him, and anticipating a North Dakota blizzard, he made a sprint for the school, a distance of one mile. In his hurry he forgot to procure a rope, but he happily managed to get back with every part of his anatomy intact.—*N. D. Banner*.

Superintendent McClure believes that the business men of this city should come over to this school often, so that we will get better acquainted. By addressing the pupils in the assembly hall they get the benefit of instruction that cannot be obtained in the ordinary way. Mr. Mann, head of the Mann's Department store of this city, came to address the school on November 17 and his talk was interesting. He said that he was fifteen years old when he first came to this city, then a small village. He was hired out to tend cattle during the summer and the cattle grazed on the grounds on which our school building now stands. In the fall when harvesting and threshing were in progress, he

got work with a threshing crew. His bed was a pile of hay in a barn loft. He thought that he would change his occupation if he could get a bed to sleep in. His next job was that of a delivery wagon driver for Mr. Chamberlain, from whom he learned the grocery business and later bought him out. The growing business compelled Mr. Mann to move out into larger quarters several times until he built the present big department store. Mr. Mann spoke in complimentary terms about this school and the good it has been able to do for the deaf children of the state. At the conclusion of the address, Mr. Mann visited the school rooms in company with Mr. McClure. Such talks and visits from business men are an inspiration to the pupils and teachers of the school and we hope to have more of them.

—N. Dakota Banner.

NEARLY every year, when school re-opens in the fall, certain pupils fail to return on time. Inquiry develops the fact that they are being kept at home to receive treatment for restoration of hearing. There have been several such cases this fall. It is but natural that parents should ardently desire to restore their deaf children to hearing. But the means employed are often of questionable wisdom. Every now and then some man is advertised in the papers as a wonderful "healer," who can cure all ills that flesh is heir to. Parents take their deaf child to him and spend time and money in vain. We have occasionally heard reports of miraculous restoration of hearing, but invariably when they have been run to earth, they have turned out to be without foundation. During the thirty-five years that we have been editor and teacher at this school, we have never known of a bona fide case of a deaf boy or girl being restored to hearing. Quacks and charlatans are numerous. They are always preying upon the public. They are out, not for the good that they may do to humanity, but for the dollars that they may rake in. There is but one right and wise thing for parents to do who entertain a hope that their deaf children may be cured, and that is to consult a physician of repute and abide by his decision. A number of years ago a good young girl was taken from the school by her parents and placed under the treatment of a medical charlatan. The result was that she was ruined mentally and morally and came to an untimely end.—Minnesota Companion.

SOMETHING FOR THE N. A. D. TO THINK ABOUT

The need for a compulsory school law for deaf children of the State becomes more and more apparent. We had a pupil to enter school for the first time in October at the age of twelve and more recently we received an application for a young man twenty-four years old.—Rome Register.

THE ABSENT-MINDED EDITOR

"Yes," said the editor, as he put his gum brush into the ink bottle, and tried to paste on a clipping with his pen, "yes, the great fault of newspaper contributors is carelessness." "Indeed," he continued as he dropped the copy he had been writing into the wastepaper basket and marked "editorial" across the corner of a poem entitled "An Ode to Death," "contributors are terribly careless. You would be surprised," said he, "as he clipped out a column of fashion notes and labeled them "Agricultural," "to see the slipshod writing that comes in the edi-

torial sanctum. Misspelled, unpunctuated, written on both sides of the sheet, illegible, ungrammatical stuff. Contributors are terribly careless. They are!"

Just then the office boy came in, in that dictatorial and autocratic manner he has, and demanded more copy, and the editor handed him the love letter he had just written to his sweetheart.

MUSIC AND SPEECH BY DEAF

Two excellent pantomime performances have recently been given by the Catholic Deaf Mute Association under the auspices and able direction of the Ladies of Loretto. The first of these was held in Loretto Abbey Day School (Brunswick) a couple of weeks ago, and was repeated by request at the Abbey. Those taking part in the performance were: J. J. O'Rourke, James Kelly, Eugene McCarthy, Dan Gordon, A. Pilon, J. M. Cohen, D. D. Turill, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Pilon and the Misses Sellers and Legault. All are students of the Ontario School for the Deaf, Belleville.

The pantomime entertainments were conducted by Rev. Mother Columbiere of Loretto, who holds a religious instruction class each Sunday afternoon for the association, and were part of the celebration of Archbishop McNeil's recent golden jubilee. The association was anxious to express to Archbishop McNeil their appreciation of the interest and encouragement shown by him in their behalf.

A greeting to his Grace was rendered in the sign language followed by an illuminated address, accompanied with a handsome gift. An excellent musical program followed, the solo parts being sung by Mrs. Ed. Hickey and Mr. L. Stock and interpreted to the deaf mutes who rendered them in graceful gestures and perfect accord. The rose dance was also artistically performed by some of the ladies of the class, accompanied by exquisite music.

His Grace replied, and thanked them for the intelligent entertainment they had given, his words being conveyed to the class through an interpreter, and he pleased them very much by the statement that they had proven themselves "not dumb, but able to express themselves in a language," quite intelligible to the audience.—Toronto Goble.

HONOR PLEASES DEAF-MUTES

ELECTION OF MISS PEET HEAD OF COLUMBIAN WOMEN DELIGHTS THEM.

Hundreds of deaf-mutes throughout the United States are delighted to learn that Miss Elizabeth Peet, professor of Latin at Gallaudet College, has been elected president of the Columbian Women.

Miss Peet was the first woman, and for a long time the only woman, on the faculty of the college. She is an authority on the sign language, and is said to have learned to use signs when an infant.

Gallaudet College is the only institution of the kind in the world strictly for the instruction of the deaf, and has prepared many students for professional and business life who otherwise might have remained untrained, doomed to institutional life.—Washington Post.

A RIDDLE

Within a marble dome confined,
Whose milk-white walls with silk are lined,
A golden apple doth appear,
Steeped in a bath of crystal clear;
No doors, no windows to behold,
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.

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